THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Wednesday; light, westerly winds.

High water: 3:45 a. m. and 4:15 p. m.

HEARST'S

# BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NIGHT EDITION

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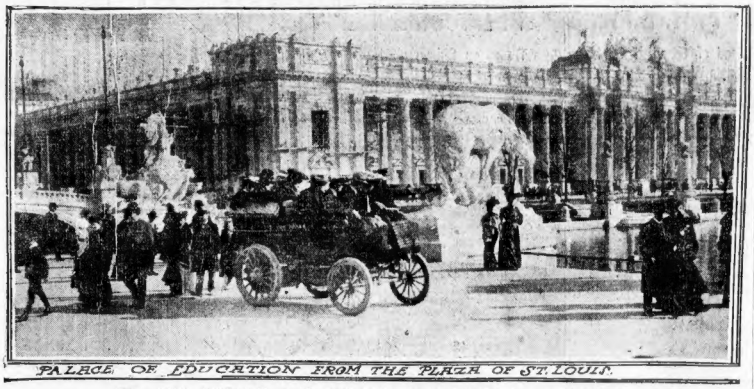
# COLLAPSE OF BIG ST. LOUIS BUILDING DUE TO EARTHQUAKE

# 11 PERSONS BURIED IN RUINS



PALACE OF EDUCATION FROM THE PLAZA OF ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR BUILDING DESTROYED BY EARTHQUAKE.

## Educational Building of World's Fair Weakened by Shock, Collapses. Many States Affected by Vibration That Was Severest in Mound City.

**ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 22.—The earthquake shock of last night loosened the foundations of the Educational Building at the World's Fair. The building collapsed to-day.**

**Eleven persons are buried in the ruins, but it is not known how many are dead, if any.**

**The shock was felt throughout eastern Missouri, western Illinois, southern Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee at 11:08 last night. At Cairo and Richview, Ill., and several points in Kentucky and Tennessee the vibrations are said to have been accompanied by a loud rumbling noise, which caused a panic among citizens.**

Most places report two shocks, although only one was felt here. It was so severe as to throw many persons out of beds, while chairs in some instances were overturned. The wildest kind of alarm was caused. In the north and west parts of the city hundreds ran out into the streets in nightgowns. In Belleville and East St. Louis panic-stricken crowds filled the streets.

The weather bureau took note of the disturbance and reported the shock the most severe in twenty years. The city hall and four concert buildings were shaken violently. The latter did not show any ill effects from the shock, although the building is one of the oldest in the city.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Aug. 22.—This city experienced an earthquake shock at 12:12 o'clock last night. The disturbance lasted fully a minute. Apparently the waves moved from west to east, as persons in their beds at the time report a rocking in that direction. The disturbance was followed by a thunderstorm.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The earthquake vibrations felt in the Middle West last night did not extend to Washington. An examination of the seismograph at the weather bureau revealed no disturbance in this vicinity during the past twenty-four hours. There was no observation of the shock at the naval observatory.

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—Chicagoans residing near the western limits of the city were awakened or startled by the faint vibrations of a distinct seismic disturbance that travelled the entire length of the State. In the immediate vicinity of Chicago the earthquake was barely perceptible. The tremor, according to officials of the weather bureau, swept through the State, roughly, along a line running from the southwest to the northeast, only the extreme vibrations touching the limits of the city.

## Nearly All Witnesses Examined by the Grand Jury.

# BRIBERY INQUIRY RUSHED

### ALL THE ALDERMEN EXCEPT BROMBERG AND DOCK TRUST MEMBERS HAVE BEEN CALLED.

**Unexpected celerity has been shown by the special Grand Jury in its investigation of the charges of bribery brought against ten aldermen by Alderman Frank J. Linehan in connection with the passing over the Mayor's veto of the National Dock Trust grab. To-day, after practically all the officers of the trust had been before the Grand Jury and the aldermen had been called, it was announced authoritatively that only three more witnesses remained to be called.**

This will end the taking of testimony. The Aldermen, all of whom were present, except Alderman Bromberg, were in the Grand Jury room on an average of less than three minutes. Mr. Bromberg will be called this afternoon. Mr. Linehan, who presented his charges yesterday, was there longer The Dock Trust officials to-day were in the Grand Jury room about five minutes each.

**WITNESSES EXCUSED.**

Several witness who had been summoned were to-day excused and paid off. Save for Alderman Bromberg, who is to testify this afternoon, the identity of the remaining witnesses is not known. No official connected with the investigation will talk of this, but it is stated as a fact that the end will come this afternoon, at least of the taking of evidence.

George Burroughs, treasurer of the National Dock Trust, was before the Grand Jury to-day and remained longer than any other officer of the company. William D. Smith, an expert accountant, was in the Grand Jury room while the officers of the trust were being questioned, and with him were the books which he looked over with District Attorney Sughrue and Captain Dugan previously.

Immediately after Alderman O'Toole had

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column.

# WEAVER'S KNOTS MAY FASTEN GIRL'S DEATH ON WOMAN STRANGLER

**Special to the Boston American.**

READFIELD, Me., Aug. 22.—With the questioning yesterday of Mrs. Elsie Hobbs Raymond as to her movements on the evening of the murder by garroting of pretty Mattie Hackett, at her father's door and within sound of his voice, and the failure of officials to make an arrest it seems the case is in a fair way to become another of the great, baffling mysteries of crime.

High Sheriff Ham and District Attorney Leigh have said that there will be no arrest so far as they can now see for at least ten days, if an arrest comes then it may be that the question of the mental responsibility of a woman who is on the verge of motherhood may be brought into court as an issue at a trial. This is a bare possibility as the situation now stands.

Meanwhile the State of Maine has moved in the attempt to solve this, the most puzzling crime Maine has ever known. Attorney-General Hannibal E. Hamlin has taken a hand in the investigation and has sent a detective here. This detective will conduct a wholly separate investigation of the murder, although working in harmony with the county officials.

He took his first look at the scene of the murder, its surroundings and the various localities mentioned by various people in connection with the mystery to-day.

Now the two vital clues to the possible unravelling of the identity of the murderer are the footprints in a field, leading away from the scene of the crime, which are a woman's, and the cord with which the girl was strangled. This cord is of a common variety, but the knots in it are of such a character as to indicate that the murderer might possibly be acquainted with weaving. They are known as "weaver's knots."

Clothed with full power to act or address as he sees fit, Detective Timothy Hartnett, formerly deputy sheriff of Cumberland county, but now connected with the attorney general's office, arrived here to-day on the 9:10 train from Portland.

It is rather an auxiliary on the part of the State to the work of the county officers.

Although the web of circumstantial evidence as to the murder of Mattie Hackett has been spun very fine and close, no arrest has yet been made, and to-day it seems probable that none will be made for at least a fortnight.

The reasons which have actuated Sheriff

Continued on 5th Page, 1st Column.

# SHOCKS NOTICED IN MANY OTHER PLACES

RICHVIEW, Ill., Aug. 22.—A severe earthquake was felt here which lasted about twenty seconds and caused much alarm. The shock made a noise like a train passing.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 22.—A distinct earthquake shock alarmed this city, coming in two vibrations about two minutes apart. It was sufficiently strong to rock four-story buildings and send their inhabitants to the streets.

At Howe Institute, in the eastern part of the city the alarm amounted almost to a panic. Reports from Brownsville and Paris say the shock was severe, gathering force as it travelled eastward and lasting about thirty seconds in each place.

PADUCAH, Ky., Aug. 22.—An earthquake shock was felt here. The vibration seemed from east to west. Telephone messages from neighboring towns show that the shock was general in this part of the State and quite severe.

OWENSBORO, Ky., Aug. 22.—Owensboro and Henderson, Ky., and Evansville, Ind., were visited by an earthquake. Two shocks were felt. Citizens of Owensboro were greatly frightened. Many rushed from their homes. No damage was done.

CAIRO, Ills., Aug. 22.—An earthquake shock occurred here, continued about one minute and shook the strongest buildings in the city. Hundreds took refuge in the streets.

# BRITISH PRINCE HERE ON AMERICAN TOUR

MONTREAL, Quebec, Aug. 22.—His Serene Highness, Rear Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg, accompanied by King Edward's nephew, Prince Alexander of Battenberg, who is a middy on the Berwick, arrived from Quebec this morning to spend two days en route to Ottawa and Toronto, where Prince Louis will open the Toronto Exhibition. Three hundred men under ten officers of the second cruiser squadron have also arrived to take part in the big naval tournament at the arena in aid of the local hospitals.

Many entertainments are planned for Prince Louis, to-morrow afternoon being declared a civic holiday in this city so all citizens may attend the garden party given for him on Mount Royal.

Prince Louis is expected later to visit the principal cities of the United States, including Boston, New York and Newport. Social leaders in these and other cities are making elaborate plans to entertain him.

# MORAN TO FILE BOYDEN CHARGE WITH THE MAYOR

Charges against City Marshal William A. Boyden for irregularities in the Brockton police department will be presented to Mayor Keith the latter part of the week by Attorney John B. Moran, whose application for a warrant for the arrest of Marshal Boyden on a charge of perjury at the trial of Editor Dwyer of the "Searchlight," has just been denied by Judge Reed. Dwyer was charged with criminal libel.

"I am not prepared at this time to state the details of the charges which I will make to Mayor Keith against Marshal Boyden," said Mr. Moran to-day. They will deal with irregularities in the Police Department under Boyden. The refusal of the warrant for Boyden's arrest on the charge of perjury does not alter the situation. I will include in the charges to the Mayor the testimony laid before Judge Reed upon which application for the warrant was made."

Extracts from the testimony of Marshal Boyden at the Dwyer trial were submitted to Judge Reed by Mr. Moran, purporting to show that on the witness stand his evidence was not only at variance with that of Harris and Deputy Marshal Allen on certain points, but that the marshal on succeeding days contradicted his own testimony.

**Contradictory Evidence.**

It was maintained by Mr. Moran that Marshal Boyden had declared that Inspector Harris, who was recently dismissed from the force upon complaint of Stella Elliot, had reported the latter ten or fifteen times for night-walking within a period in which Harris in his testimony stated he had not once reported her.

Marshal Boyden in his own defence declares that Harris did report her, although Harris might not have called it night-walking.

Extracts from Marshal Boyden's testimony were submitted in applying for the warrant to show that on July 28 he testified to having been in the office of Harris's counsel, Lawyer Chamberlain, on July 17, where he met Harris. On July 27, Boyden had stated that he had not met Harris when at Chamberlain's office, and he had not returned there after July 27.

Marshal Boyden explains this by stating that he recalled on the 28th things he did not remember on the 27th.

**Copy of Notes.**

The third point upon which Mr. Moran based his charge of perjury was that Boyden had declared a memorandum used by him on the stand was copied from notes of a conversation with Dwyer at the station house, written by Deputy Marshal Allen when Dwyer was present. Allen testified that it was written by him two minutes after Dwyer left.

Marshal Boyden in explanation of this seeming discrepancy declares that Allen made mental notes; that together he and Allen went over the conversation and prepared the memorandum from which the paper used by him to refresh his memory in testifying was copied.

# BURROUGHS, OF DOCK TRUST, BEFORE THE GRAND JURY

## CASE STRONGER THAN FIRST SUPPOSED, SAYS CAPT. DUGAN

**We are working hard on this case, for we believe we have a good one, and the most recent developments lead us to believe that the case is stronger than we first supposed.**—*Police Captain Dugan.*

## ALDERMEN WHO FIGURE IN DOCK TRUST INVESTIGATION BY THE GRAND JURY.

Probing of Alderman Linehan's Bribery Charges on Again To-day—35 More Witnesses Testify.

### *How the Graft Inquiry Progresses by the Clock*

*Here are the various witnesses as they are called before the Graft Grand Jury to-day:*

| TIME CALLED. | TIME EXCUSED. | NAME. |
|---|---|---|
| 9:37 | 10:00 | James T. Mahoney, agent of the Marine Firemen's Union. |
| " | ..... | William D. Smith, expert accountant. |
| 10:00 | 10:10 | George Burroughs, treasurer of National Dock Trust. |
| 10:12 | 10:25 | George L. DeBlois, partner of George Burroughs. |
| 10:26 | 10:30 | E. C. Codman, President National Dock Trust. |
| 10:30 | 10:35 | C. R. Sturgis, trustee, National Dock Trust. |
| 10:35 | 10:40 | George R. Fearing, Jr., trustee, National Dock Trust. |
| 10:40 | 10:45 | George Tyson, director National Dock Trust. |
| 10:46 | 10:50 | C. N. Cox, manager, National Dock Trust. |
| 10:50 | 10:55 | George C. Lee, of Lee, Higginson & Co., bankers. |
| 10:55 | 11:17 | Recess. |
| 11:17 | 11:21 | Chairman Whelton of Board of Aldermen. |
| 11:21 | 11:23 | Alderman Baldwin. |
| 11:23 | 11:27 | Alderman Bolton. |
| 11:27 | 11:30 | Alderman Bowen. |
| 11:30 | 11:32 | Alderman Cauley. |
| 11:32 | 11:34 | Alderman Clark. |
| 11:34 | 11:38 | Alderman Curley. |
| 11:38 | 11:40 | Alderman Frothingham. |
| 11:40 | 11:42 | Alderman Hennessey. |
| 11:42 | 11:50 | Alderman Nolan. |
| 11:50 | ..... | Alderman O'Toole. |

Continued from 1st Page.

been excused to-day the Grand Jury took a recess until 2 o'clock. Then Burroughs went into Mr. Sughrue's private office with Mr. Smith, and there they are now going over the books carefully.

The sudden ending of the investigation, which was expected to continue a week, is a matter of surprise to those who have been in attendance. To-day Alderman Linehan, the accuser of the ten Aldermen, said of it:

"This investigation has been more far-reaching than anyone thinks."

This is the only statement made that seems to indicate the workings of the special jury.

MAHONEY FIRST WITNESS.

The first witness to-day was James T. Mahoney, agent of the Marine Firemen, one of those who accused Martin A. Ryan of having tried to buy his influence in favor of the dock grab. Ice was in the room for twenty minutes, then Mr. Burroughs was in for five minutes. Then Mr. Smith went in, remaining fifteen minutes, after which George L. DeBlois of the Dock Trust was called.

Yesterday Mr. Burroughs was before the Grand Jury for more than a hour, when he went in to be took the books of the National Dock Trust Company. It has previously been alleged that an investigation of these books would bring to light startling disclosures, because Mr. Burroughs has admitted that he bought the support of several labor men for the grab.

Aldermen on Board.

The aldermen, all of whom were summoned as witnesses by District Attorney Sughrue who conducts the investigation, were all on hand early to-day and took their accustomed seats. Several new faces appeared in the corridors, and politicians, sporting men and men of the substantial business type were in evidence.

### BELIEVE BOYS STORE-BREAKERS

Thieves, supposed to be boys, broke into the store of the Monroe Shoe Co., at No. 204 Broadway, Chelsea, during the night and stole twenty-five pennies and thirty stamps. They tore off the transom over the front door and climbed in.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to enter the store of McLaughlin Brothers, 80 Winnisimmet street.

BOSTON STOCKS.

| | Opening. | 1 p.m. |
|---|---|---|
| Allouez | 3 | 3 |
| Amalgamated | 85¾ | 87 |
| Am. Air | 27 | 27¼ |
| American Telephone | 143 | 145 |
| Arcadian | 13¾ | 13¾ |
| Arnold | 13¾ | 13¾ |
| American Woolen | 32¾ | 33 |
| American Woolen preferred | 104½ | 104½ |
| Atlantic | 28 | 28 |
| Baldwin | 59½ | 59¾ |
| Centennial | 23¾ | 23¾ |
| Copper Range | 78¾ | 79 |
| Dominion | 87 | 87 |
| Greene Con. | 5¾ | 5¾ |
| Isle Royale | 87 | 87½ |
| Mass. | 3 | 3 |
| Mohawk | 53¾ | 53¾ |
| Mohawk | 70 | 70 |
| North Butte | 25¾ | 25¾ |
| Old Dominion | 27¾ | 27¾ |
| Osceola | 85 | 85 |
| Rhode Island | 8¾ | 9 |

NEW YORK STOCKS.

| | Opening. | 1 p.m. |
|---|---|---|
| Amal. Copper | 85¾ | 85¾ |
| Am. Locomotive | 43 | 43 |
| Am. Smelting | 128¾ | 128¾ |
| Am. Smelting preferred | 107 | 107 |
| Atchison | 87 | 87 |
| Baltimore & Ohio | 111 | 111 |
| Brooklyn Transit | 69¾ | 69¾ |
| Canada Pacific | 159½ | 159½ |
| Chesapeake & Ohio | 47 | 47 |
| Chicago Great West | 20¾ | 20¾ |
| Chi., Mil. & St. P. | 147 | 147 |
| Chi. Ind. & Lou. | 84 | 84 |
| Chi. Ind. & Louisville | 61¾ | 61¾ |
| Colorado Southern | 32¾ | 32¾ |
| Delaware & Hudson | 174 | 174 |
| Delaware, Lack. & Western | 274 | 274 |
| Denver & Rio Grande | 43¾ | 43¾ |
| Erie | 37¾ | 37¾ |
| Erie 1st pfd. | 84 | 84 |
| Illinois Central | 143½ | 143½ |
| Interborough | 32¾ | 32¾ |
| Interborough-Metropolitan | 19¾ | 19¾ |
| Interborough-Metropolitan pfd. | 72¾ | 72¾ |
| Kansas & Texas | 34¾ | 34¾ |
| Kansas & Texas pfd. | 90 | 90 |
| Louisville & Nashville | 134¾ | 134¾ |
| Manhattan | 146¾ | 146¾ |
| Metropolitan Street | 134¾ | 134¾ |
| Minneapolis & St. Louis | 43 | 43 |
| Missouri Pacific | 107¾ | 107¾ |
| New York Central | 134¾ | 134¾ |
| New York, Ontario & Western | 43¾ | 43¾ |
| Norfolk & Western | 54¾ | 54¾ |
| Norfolk & Western pfd. | 84 | 84 |
| Northern Pacific | 135¾ | 135¾ |
| Pennsylvania | 143¾ | 143¾ |
| Reading | 87¾ | 87¾ |
| Reading 1st pfd. | 87 | 87 |
| Reading 2d pfd. | 87 | 87 |
| Rock Island | 28¾ | 28¾ |
| Rock Island pfd. | 67 | 68 |
| St. Paul | 167¾ | 168¾ |
| St. L. & S. Fran. | 90 | 90 |
| St. L. & S. Fran. 1st pfd. | 90 | 90 |
| St. L. & S. Fran. 2d pfd. | 84 | 84 |
| St. L. Southwestern | 32¾ | 32¾ |
| St. L. Southwestern pfd. | 70¾ | 70¾ |
| Southern Pacific | 74¾ | 74¾ |
| Southern Railway | 34¾ | 34¾ |
| Southern Railway pfd. | 90¾ | 90¾ |
| Texas Pacific | 29¾ | 29¾ |
| Third Avenue | 114 | 114 |
| Toledo, St. L. & W. | 31¾ | 31¾ |
| Toledo, St. L. & W. pfd. | 70¾ | 70¾ |
| Union Pacific | 113¾ | 113¾ |
| Union Pacific pfd. | 93¾ | 93¾ |
| United States Steel | 30¼ | 30¼ |
| United States Steel preferred | 96¾ | 96¾ |
| United Fruit | 130 | 130 |
| Union Pacific | 153¾ | 153¾ |
| Utah | 35¾ | 35¾ |
| Wabash | 17¾ | 17¾ |
| Wabash pfd. | 32¾ | 32¾ |
| Western Union | 87¾ | 87¾ |
| Wheeling & Lake Erie | 19¾ | 19¾ |
| Wheeling & Lake Erie 2d pfd. | 45¾ | 45¾ |
| Wisconsin Central | 23¾ | 23¾ |
| Wisconsin Central pfd. | 61¾ | 61¾ |

## PASSENGERS HAD A SHARK EACH TO EAT

Troubles on Board Steamer From Breaking Machinery to Mutiny.

BANANA BUNCHES SPOILED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Laden with 12,000 bunches of rotten bananas, the bones of eight half-eaten sharks, eight passengers, a maritime hoodoo of massive proportions and a bundle of trouble stories twenty-five days long, the steamship Athos of the Donald steamship line dropped anchor to-day within five miles of Long Branch. The Hamburg-American liner Altai, which towed her up the coast and into port, steamed up the bay as soon as she saw the anchor of the Athos lowered.

The smell of the decaying bananas permeated the air for miles around and created all kinds of excitement along the Jersey coast. The Altai took off eight half-starved passengers and one member of the crew of the crippled steamer and landed them.

Among them was Douglas Donald, son of the president of the steamship line which owns the "hoodoo" ship. The steamship left Port Antonio on July 28, loaded with bananas and bound for New York. The very day she sailed she ran aground and did not get off into deep water until the next day. The authorities allowed her to sail at 6 p. m., July 30. Auxlons to make up her lost time and to get the rapidly ripening fruit into New York on time, full steam was crowded on, and two days later a high pressure cylinder broke.

By working night and day the damage was fixed after a fashion and the trip was continued on Aug 6. A few hours later a shaft crank broke and the Athos was adrift in the Gulf Stream. For nearly a week the engine shaft was useless.

On August 18 the coupling flanges broke and the Athos abandoned the attempt to make New York under her own steam after twenty days of continuous accidents. It was decided to accept the offer of a tow. This did not come for two days, during which a food famine was averted by the steamship Vera supplying eatables and drinkables.

To add to the trouble on board eighteen Chinamen mutinied and were put in irons by the whites.

## U. S. TARS WIN FROM BRITISH

Cadets of the Massachusetts training ship Enterprise defeated boys from the H. M. S. Emerald in a boat race in Provincetown Harbor, although the former rowed in boats from the British ship. The Cork Examiner said of the race, which it describes as an international struggle:

"The Americans looked like winning from the start, and their prospects improved as the race proceeded, until at the finish they won an exciting contest by a couple of lengths."

The Enterprise is now at Gibraltar.

## CABMAN TURNS UP SAFE AND SOUND

Daniel J. Donahue, a cab driver who was reported as having jumped overboard from a Nantasket Beach steamboat, is alive and well. He is now looking for James Conroy and W. J. Ryan, brother cabman, in whose company he went to Nantasket, and who reported to the police that he had mysteriously disappeared. When the boat reached Pemberton Donahue left to change a twenty dollar bill. Just as the boat was about to leave Donahue's friends got off to look for him but could not find him.

## MAKE ARREST AT HOME OF H. H. ROGERS

Friend of Standard Oil Magnate Wanted for Assault and as Fugitive.

NEW BEDFORD, Aug. 22.—Malcolm K. Stoddard, about twenty-five years of age, a friend of Henry H. Rogers of the Standard Oil Company, was arrested to-day at Fairhaven, the home of the latter, on a charge of assault in the first degree and of being a fugitive from justice.

The arrest was made by Constable Andrew J. Shooks of Fairhaven on the request of New York city authorities. Stoddard is charged with having shot and seriously wounded a man at Bolivar, Allegheny County, N. Y., on July 22. Since that time he has been living at Fairhaven and has been a frequent visitor at the home of the Standard Oil magnate.

Stoddard was an employee of the Standard Oil and was working in connection with the laying of a pipe line in Bolivar when the fight occurred in which he pulled a pistol and, it is alleged, committed the crime with which he is charged.

**Stoddard in Court.**

Sitting in the New Bedford District Court to-day, Stoddard, who is a well-built, nattily dressed, good-looking chap, told of the shooting.

With Mr. McIlwitt, a friend of mine, I had dropped into a bar room on Main street, Bolivar, where I was in charge of a gang of men who were laying a pipe line to Wellsville, N. Y. Some of the laborers working on the line were present, and when we refused to buy drinks for them they became abusive. A quarrel followed, and the proprietor put us out. In the street we were followed to the Newton House, where we were stopped. In the doorway I drew a thirty-eight calibre revolver that I carried to protect myself, as I was in the habit of carrying large sums of money, and fired into the air, intending to frighten the men away.

"I did not intend to hit anybody. But unfortunately the shot struck a man named George Baker, whose home is in Bedford, Pa. He was a hammer driver employed by my company, the New York Transit Company, affiliated with the Standard Oil Company.

**Crowd Threatening.**

"When Baker fell excitement followed. I got safely into the hotel, however, although the crowd was threatening, and the next day left for Wellsville, N. Y.

"Baker was taken to the hospital and, I have since learned, is recovering. I communicated with N. D. Murray, chief of police at Bradford, and tried to effect a settlement with Baker. I placed the matter in the hands of counsel, and offered to pay all of Baker's medical expenses, as well as his wages, $50 a week, while he was laid up, and give him a good sum of money besides. I thought the matter was being settled satisfactorily, and my arrest comes as a great surprise."

Stoddard had been living with his grandfather, W. H. Nye, at 204 Main street, Fairhaven. It was through the influence of Henry H. Rogers, Stoddard stated, that he secured his position.

## CHILD AT PLAY BURNS TO DEATH

Special to the Boston American.

HAVERHILL, Aug. 22.—Emma Dow, aged 4 years, was burned so badly through the mischievous deed of a boy playmate that she died in the City Hospital to-day. Little Emma and other children were playing in the yard of the Dow home on Apple street. They built a bonfire. A boy stuffed paper in an old tomato can. He lit the paper and threw the can at Emma.

She failed to dodge it and her gown caught fire. In a moment she was a living torch, running blindly about in agony. The other children were so horrified that they ran away. The girl was found lying unconscious on the ground with all her garments burned away.

## 14 JAPANESE SEALERS SLAIN BY RUSSIANS

Guns Turned on Shipwrecked Crew on the Coast of the Icy North.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 22.—News was received by the steamer Shawmut of the return to Hakodate of the Japanese sealing schooner Tora with four dead and four wounded, and with news of the murder of fourteen other sealers of the schooner Matsu Moto by Russians off the Kamtchatka coast.

The Tora was hunting seals off the Kuriles, when she picked up a boat of the Matsu Moto containing four men. They reported that, while hunting off the Copper Islands, their schooner had foundered during a storm, nine of their crew drowning with the vessel. The remaining eighteen in three boats managed to reach the Kamtchatka coast, about fifty miles northeast of Cape Lopatka. The four men picked up by the Tora had left the survivors on the beach to seek a coast settlement where provisions could be obtained.

The Tora returned to succor the shipwrecked sealers, but when the landing place was reached the Russians opened fire on the Tora's boats. It was learned that the fourteen shipwrecked sealers had been killed and the Tora's sealers were driven back to their vessel with four dead and four wounded. The Tora then returned to Hakodate with the dead and wounded.

## WALTHAM MEN ON AN OUTING

Waltham's business men are on an outing to-day at the Riverside recreation grounds. Every member of the Waltham Business Men's Association is enjoying himself and stores are in the hands of clerks.

The program includes speeches by Mayor Augustine Daly of Cambridge, General Edgar R. Champlin, Mayor John L. Harvey of Waltham and Perley Hall of Worcester.

There will be a baseball game, running races, swimming matches and other events.

## PEACE CONFERENCE OFF TO-DAY; WILL MEET AGAIN TO-MORROW

DELAY IN PREPARING PROTOCOLS GIVEN AS CAUSE OF ADJOURNMENT.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 22.—The official announcement was issued at 10:15 to-day that to-day's session of the peace envoys had been adjourned until 9:30 a. m. to-morrow.

The cause of adjournment is the delay on the part of the secretaries to complete the drafts of the protocols. When the breakfast hour had been reached there were five of them ready out of the total of eight not yet presented for signature. Although no announcement was forth coming, it was understood that the session scheduled for to-day would not be held.

At 10:15 o'clock Mr. Sato, the Japanese spokesman, denied the following official statement:

"Owing to the impossibility to finish before 3 o'clock this afternoon the work of preparing the protocols of the meetings of the conference to-day's meeting has been adjourned until 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning.

### JAPANESE PRESS OPPOSES ABATEMENT OF PEACE DEMANDS

TOKIO, Aug. 22.—The press speaks out in strong language to-day in opposition to any abatement of the Japanese peace demands. The Jiji Shimpo says:

"Sakhalin and an indemnity are vital points. The moderation of our demands is admitted, and if the Russians refuse to accede to them our delegates should withdraw and tell them that the next meeting will take place in Tokio."

The Asahi says: "Japan is fighting the Russian government and not the Russian people. The Russians surely appreciate what Japan has done toward winning them a constitution."

### STATE RAISED THE CAMBRIDGE TAX RATE

The enormous increase in the State tax is responsible, according to William F. Brooks, chairman of the Cambridge board of assessors, for an increase of $1.10 in the tax rate of that city. In 1904 Cambridge's tax rate was $17.90 a thousand, but this year it has jumped to $19.

In the statement given out with the announcement of the rate, Mr. Brooks says that Cambridge's share of the State tax, which was in 1904 but $80,000, has this year jumped to $129,000. The warrent shows a decrease in personal property taxed of $1,352,700.


EAT EVERYTHING That's Good and Take

SANFORDS GINGER

For loss of appetite, indigestion, bowel troubles, weakness, nervousness and sleeplessness caused by hot weather, for change of water, food, climate, and fatigue inseparable from travel, for cramps and pains, colds, chills and a hundred everyday ills, SANFORD'S GINGER is of priceless value.

☞Look for OWL TRADE MARK on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless substitute. Thirty-five years the standard in purity, flavor, and strength. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere. Get Sanford's.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

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# MRS. BARBER ON STAND TO AID MAN CHARGED WITH MURDER

## WOMAN TELLS HOW FRASER MET DEATH

Central Figure in Somerville Tragedy Recalled by the Defence To-day.

CURIOUS CROWD WATCHES

Mrs. Gertrude C. Barber, the pretty, girlish looking wife of Allan J. Barber, whose domestic infelicity was the indirect cause of the killing of George L. Fraser, a private detective, was recalled to the witness stand in Somerville Police Court today when the trial of Joseph Evans, charged with murdering the man, was resumed.

Mrs. Barber has been under subpoena by the government and in attendance at the trial every day since it began a week from yesterday. The government closed its case without calling her. Her actions at the trial, it is believed, conveyed to blunt, plain-spoken Captain Perry, who has charge of the government's case, that the woman in the case would do his side no good.

**Testimony Favored Evans.**

Her testimony on the stand so far has shown that the Captain's judgment was good. In every way that she could her testimony has favored Evans, the thin, gawky prisoner in the box, whose luxuriant curly fog greeting to the young stenographer who sits near him is a wink.

During Mrs. Barber's testimony, Barber, who is a handsome, well built, well-dressed man of apparent refinement, sat looking at his wife with a half-ashamed expression on his face. If he were to, taking why his wife should have deserted him to keep house and take care of the children of Evans, his thoughts were running in the same channel as those of nearly all the people who crowded the court room.

Since the beginning of the trial Mrs. Barber has been on the friendliest terms with Evans. She has never had a word or a look for her husband.

**Replies Hardly Audible.**

The cross-examination of Mrs. Barber by Captain Perry to-day was very severe. The young woman almost broke down under the pitiless questions of the gray-bearded policeman. Some of her answers were so low that they could hardly be heard. She stood with her head bent and her eyes on the floor. She never turned toward the spectators, where, by a peculiar coincidence, her husband sat by the side of Mrs. Rebecca Evans, wife of the prisoner. Mrs. Barber had told about scratches on the paint in the hallway, indicating that Evans had a struggle with Fraser.

"Who first called your attention to the marks in the hall?" asked Captain Perry.

"No one," said Mrs. Barber.

Q.—How did you come to see them?" A.—They were quite noticeable.

Q.—Coldn't the undertakers have made the marks. A.—No, they were too high.

**Witness Embarrassed.**

Q.—Did you have a conversation on the night of the shooting with Detective White and Sergeant Harmen in your room. A.—Yes.

Q.—What did you do? A.—Entered a closet.

Q.—What did they find there?

The remarks for the defence objected to this. The woman was plainly embarrassed. The women in the audience leaned forward to hear the reply. Judge Butler overruled the objection.

"What was in the closet?" asked Captain Perry again.

"Wearing apparel," almost snapped the young woman. Whose clothes were clothes.

Q.—Whose wearing apparel? A.—Mostly mine.

Q.—What else was found? A.—Mr. Evans had a suit there.

Q.—Any more than one suit? A.—No.

**Never Saw Revolver.**

Mrs. Barber grabbed the railing of the witness stand to steady herself. There was a movement among the spectators as though the climax was over. Mr. Barber looked straight before him with eyes that apparently saw nothing. Mrs. Evans never took her gaze from the witness.

Captain Perry brought in the revolver with which Fraser was killed. He held it toward Mrs. Barber, without handing it to her. She shrank from it.

"Look at that," ordered the captain.

Mrs. Barber gave it a sidelong glance.

"Did you ever see that before?" asked Captain Perry.

"No, sir." The reply was almost inaudible.

"Did you ever see a revolver that looked like that?" asked Captain Perry.

"No, sir."

"Did you tell Sergeant Harmon that Evans had a pistol?"

**Clash Between Council.**

The woman hesitated. Then she said warily, "He asked me something like that."

There was a clash between Captain Perry and Lawyer White. The lawyer won. Mrs. Barber did not have to answer the question directly. Captain Perry was visibly annoyed.

"I want to test her truthfulness," he said sharply. "How long have you lived with Evans?" he continued.

Lawyer White objected to this form of question.

"How long have you kept house for Evans?" asked Captain Perry.

"Since very late the first of September," replied Mrs. Barber.

Q.—Where first? A.—West Quincy.

Q.—And after that? A.—In Cambridge and two places in Somerville.

Q.—Did you ever say you were Mrs. Evans?

Mrs. Barber hesitated again and the color left her cheeks. The spectators again craned forward. There was a smile on the face of Mrs. Evans. Mr. Barber pressed his lips and clinched his hands under the straw hat.

**Said She Was Mrs. Evans.**

"Answer," ordered Captain Perry, advancing toward the witness.

"I believe I did, once," was the faintly spoken reply.

"Only once?" asked the captain.

"That's all I remember," was the answer.

"That's all," said Captain Perry, Judge Butler then asked her a few questions.

"Did you know about the letter Evans wrote your husband?"

"No."

Q.—Did you see it? A.—No.

Q.—Did you know it was sent? A.—No.

This letter was the one in which Evans told Mr. Barber, after the latter's visit to his wife in Cambridge, that if he caught him in his home again he would kick him downstairs. Evans also said, incidentally in the letter that he could lick Barber in about seven minutes.

**Bruises on Evans.**

Mrs. Barber admitted getting a letter from her husband in which he advised her to leave Evans's house. Then she left the stand and took a seat with women relatives of Evans. She sat listening, apparently, to the detailed description of the scratches on Evans as told by the doctor who was called to the station after her.

Dr. Thomas H. Heaton of No. 315 Broadway, Cambridge, was the next witness. He said he called at the jail where Evans was confined to make an examination of the prisoner, at the request of Lawyer White. That was on August 1, two days after the tragedy. He stated that besides himself there were present at the examination Dr. Howard Lothrop, Sheriff Fairbanks, the prison physician and Lawyer White. He said that there were thirteen different bruises on the prisoner. The chief one was near the tip of his nose, being an abrasion about the size of a dime, and very badly discolored.

**Pistol Close to Body.**

Dr. Heaton testified that Evans weighted only 126 pounds, while Fraser was a strong, muscular man of 165 to 170 pounds. The object of this was to show that Fraser could easily have forced Evans back through the hallway of his home on the night of the shooting. The doctor said that, in his opinion, the pistol had been held closely to the body of Fraser when the shot was fired.

"How far away?" asked Lawyer White.

"From one half an inche to one inch."

"How do you judge as to that?" asked Judge Butler.

"I have a young man under observation who shot himself," replied Dr. Heaton. "In judging from that and also from a case I had on the Fourth of July."

That closed the case. The lawyers will make their arguments on Thursday, and the court will take a few days in which to make decision. After adjournment Mr. Barber told a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that he would bring divorce proceedings against his wife as soon as this case is cleared up. When the reporter approached Mrs. Barber she was very much agitated. For the first time since the trial began she submitted to an interview. She said:

**Blames Her Husband.**

"My husband is to blame for the whole affair. If he had been minding his own business these court proceedings would not have been necessary. He is the cause of all this unwelcome notoriety that I have received. I feel very bitter toward my husband. If he had no respect for me he should have had some thought for the children's name. This will be laid over them also, but for the part they will suffer most. If all facts were known to the public opinion would be overwhelmingly on my side."

"Will you contest divorce proceedings?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know anything about them," Mrs. Barber replied. "When divorce proceedings are brought against me, that will be time enough to talk about them."

## EARTHQUAKE IN WEST.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 22.—Reports of an earthquake so severe that it shook four-story buildings come from Eastern Missouri, Western Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee. At Memphis, Cairo, Ill., and other places buildings trembled and people rushed panic stricken into the streets.

MRS. GERTRUDE C. BARBER, WITNESS IN MURDER CASE.

## SHELL BURSTS ON CAR; 2 HURT

Watchman Tries to Remove Cap—Drill Strikes Charge —Explosion Follows.

William V. Stewart, who sustained multiple injuries when a shell exploded on it at the Mystic Docks, has been taken from the Relief to the City Hospital and placed on the dangerous list. His condition is very serious. He was drilling at the cap on the shell when it exploded. The car was wrecked, and Michael Carley was badly hurt.

Two men on an adjoining car escaped injury although in the greatest peril. Buildings in the neighborhood were shaken and the tremendous explosion caused a panic. The shell was of the eight-inch Congdon navy pattern.

Two pounds of old shells from Fort Pontoosuc, Mass., have been shipped from the Portsmouth Navy Yard to that at Charlestown, and from there sold to O'Connell Bros., a South Boston firm of junk dealers, who sent to sell them to a Pennsylvania iron foundry.

The Pennsylvania people refused to take them, because they said they ordered them from all the fuses removed, and it was said that some of the shells still had small brass caps in them.

Sylvanor Rena, were having them broken up preparatory to taking them over to South Boston.

## MET AND LOVED IN PUBLIC LIBRARY

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y. Aug. 22.—J. Herndon Tourville, otherwise known as Count de Tourville, the scion of a noble French family, was married to Miss Kath-ryn Hoban, a society leader of Wilkesbarre, Pa.

They met first about a year ago in the Boston Public Library, where both were engaged in research. A week later they entered into conversation, and from this meeting began their courtship.

Both are engaged in literary work here at present, but they will leave for Boston within a month or six weeks.

## BOSTON CHORUS GIRL DIES

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 22.—Nina Reagan, a Boston girl and the favorite among the members of the chorus of the Euclid Avenue Garden Theatre company, died last night at her boarding house of typhoid fever. Her family in Boston was notified, and her body will be taken there for burial.

## TINY BURGLARS MAKE RICH HAUL

Only Nine and Ten, Work Makes Police Believe Them.

Two small boys, aged nine and ten, broke into the home of William Brown at 16½ Corning street on Saturday afternoon. Mr. Brown is on a vacation, and the house was left in charge of a neighbor, Mrs. Warren.

Keeping without a breath of suspicion being directed their way, as the police who were on the case told it at the door of expert crackmen, the lads were only captured and the jewelry recovered through their own ignorance of the value of the goods.

One of them offered to sell Mrs. Warren a diamond ring for ten cents. She asked him where he got it and on his refusal to tell she bought it and showed it to an officer.

The boy was arrested and taken to the Dedham street station, where he confessed that he, together with another little fellow, had raided the Brown home. The other boy was located and at the station he corroborated his chum's story, saying they had used a crowbar to effect an entrance and to batter down the doors.

The officers declare that neither will be prosecuted, as they hardly realized what they were doing, both being hardly able, the police say, to tell the crowbar that did the job.

## GLOBE CIRCLER RETURNS TO BOSTON

After spending four years in circling the Globe, James L. Montague, of Lima, O., is once again in Boston. Within the past four years he has been completely around the world. Stops were made at his home in Lima, at Portland, Ore., San Francisco, Alaska, Honolulu, Hongkong, Japan, Naples, Paris, London and New York.

## NEW CLUB IN CHELSEA.

Though it has long reported several times that a new bowling club was to be started in Chelsea, it is now a certainty that a new fine organization will begin business about the first of next month. The place in view for the club is only a short distance from the bridge, and when fixed up it will hold more than 4,000 people.

## GOTHAM POLICE CAPTAIN GETS DEADLY BOMB

Innocent Looking Cigar Box Filled With Gun Cotton Sent by Mail.

TWO NAILS SAVED LIFE

***Epidemic of Bombs Has Grip on New York***

*Within the last few weeks infernal machines have been aimed at the lives of the following widely diversified characters in New York City and State:*

Jacob H. Schiff.....Banker
M. Guggenheim's Sons..Brokers
Richard Canfield .....Gambler
Joe Ullman .....Gambler
Miles O'Reilly...Police Captain

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—The police of Gotham are puzzled at the bomb craze that has struck some one in the city, and are working in every known way to ascertain the identity of and to apprehend the bomb sender before he succeeds in killing some of his intended victims.

Police Captain Miles O'Reilly, veteran of the Civil War, who has waged a bitter conflict on evildoers during the thirty years of his police career, has received an infernal machine containing enough gun cotton, according to experts, to have blown the Ralph avenue station in Brooklyn to splinters, and to have killed every man in the station house.

It differed in a marked degree from the deadly contrivances that have recently been received through the mails by Banker Jacob H. Schiff and the Guggenheims.

It was fully ten times the size of the Schiff bomb.

The question that puzzles the detectives is: Where did the sender of the infernal device obtain the gunpowder? This deadly explosive is not easily procured, or indeed, commonly known, and in search all the other bombs sent through the mails to intended victims the explosive used has been giant powder, or dynamite.

Clearly the man who aimed at the life of Captain Miles O'Reilly is not an ordinary criminal, but a man versed in the power of explosives, possibly a chemist, and one who calculated to a hair the force with which the eight ounces or so of guncotton he used would explode. By Captain O'Reilly and his detectives it was regarded as not unlikely that he has had experience in the discharge of naval gunnery.

This clew is being followed.

**Saved by Lucky Chance.**

It was really due to a lucky chance, the chance that made the sender of the machine nail down the lid with large nails, that saved the life of Captain O'Reilly and perhaps the lives of others in his station. For the captain did not dream of danger when Letter Carrier Charles Roswell of Station 8, at Broadway and Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, laid a small oblong package on the desk at the morning roll call.

Three minutes later the captain was testing a knife with which the package was to search open what he believed to be a box of cigars.

Station 8, from which the package was delivered, is in the very heart of Captain O'Reilly's precinct. The package, wrapped in brown wrapping paper and corded, contained a cigar box capable of holding fifty cigars, but it was very light and the letter carrier who collected it on Saturday at Hart street and Broadway had noticed this.

The captain by now had become suspicious that something was wrong, and he called the detectives, John Farrell, John Law and G. W. Reynolds.

Reynolds then examined the box from all sides, and then Reynolds with his pen knife carefully cut a small square hole in one end of it. This allowed him to draw out a quantity of the guncotton, which reaching the guncotton, produced an explosion that rocked the station. The doors of the furnace were blown off and the men flung against the walls of the apartments.

The detectives then took a small quantity of guncotton to the yard back of the station, where it was exploded in the same manner. It shattered every pane of glass, blew off the men's helmets and almost took them off their feet.

The box was opened from the bottom, so as to preserve the lid. It was found the guncotton had been carefully packed in the box after side of two strips of sandpaper which were fastened to the bottom of the box by means of strips of cardboard. Halves of the sandpaper strips had been left on the sides, and on either side of a row of matches which were fastened to the end of the box, heads down, and running diagonally from corner to corner. Little strips of red paper pasted to the sandpaper strips encircled each match to insure a flame.


## LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

**The Wonderful Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.**

SAMPLE BOTTLE SENT FREE BY MAIL

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, perfectly cures kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or stone, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the world-famous kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver, bladder or uric acid trouble you will find it just the remedy you need. Many druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about It, including many of the thousands of letters received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please be sure to mention that you read this generous offer in the Boston Daily American. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.


# MATHEWS LOVE TANGLE IS STILL FAR FROM CLEARING

MISS MARJORIE L. MATHEWS.

MISS MARJORIE L. MATHEWS.

A principal in Wollaston's tangled engagement story.

Wollaston's love tangle is unchanged today. Miss Marjorie Louise Mathews, daughter of General Thomas R. Mathews, still denies her father's statement that she is engaged to wed Seldon W. George of Wollaston in the Spring, and her father again insists that the young lady is engaged and will soon be married. Developments may come at any moment, however. "I positively am not engaged to Mr. George," says the pretty little girl, just past her first score of years.

"Marjorie is certainly engaged to Mr. George," said her father.

And there the tangle rests, for the present.

"This talk of my being engaged to Mr. George is the result of friction between my stepmother and myself," said Miss Mathews in a reporter at the home of her aunt, Mrs. S. K. Johnson, No. 80 Bower street, Roxbury, where she has been staying since family differences began. "I can only say that I am not engaged, and keep on repeating it."


An Article by CARDINAL GIBBONS, on

## "Pure Womanhood"

Appears in the Splendid

## SEPTEMBER COSMOPOLITAN

In this emphatic essay the distinguished head of the Catholic Church in this country clearly defines his views on the divorce question, and speaks plainly too, about the lack of religious training in the home.

Twenty other noted men and women contribute—Story tellers who know how to tell a GOOD story, humorists in high popular favor, specialists on subjects of timely interest, artists whose skill is everywhere recognized.

This is an exceptionally good number of a high-class, close-to-the-human heart magazine.

The experience of many news-dealers last month, "Sold out—can't get any more," is likely to be repeated from reports received the past two days. Why not

Buy it NOW—Take it Home

TEN CENTS

# HOUGHTON & DUTTON OPEN BIG ADDITION TO STORE

## NEW ADDITION TO HOUGHTON & DUTTON'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

A Complete Modern Equipment Installed in the Nine Stories and Two Sub-basements.

The nine-story addition to Houghton & Dutton's department store has been completed, and the first floor was open for public inspection yesterday. Within a few days the addition will be completely stocked and opened for business. The addition stands in the place of the old Congregational building, which was torn down and rebuilt as a part of the main store. The work has been going on for twelve months past. The addition runs from the main building up Beacon street and along Somerset street.

In the past the firm has been somewhat hindered for lack of space, and the first floor on the Beacon street level; has been given over to silks, velvets, dress goods and dry goods. The management intends that this department, which now occupies this entire floor, shall not be surpassed by any other in the city, in the quality or the variety of the goods carried. Everything from the most expensive goods to those of medium price may now be found there and in bewildering variety.

It is the intention of the firm, in enlarging this department and in placing it in these new and more commodious quarters, not to allow it to be surpassed, either in style, quality or superiority of the goods shown there.

### Crowds Throng Floor.

To properly mark the opening of this almost new department, prices yesterday were marked at unusually low values, which those who crowded the floor seemed quick to appreciate. In spite of the fact that the floor has 16,000 square feet of space it was thronged with visitors that it was almost impossible to get about.

A twelve-piece orchestra furnished an entertaining program of musical selections during the day. Every counter and corner of the floor was ornamented with great vases of beautiful cut flowers and overlying potted plants, and this with the fresh, cheerful appearance of the department, made it wonderfully attractive.

Great interest on the part of shoppers and visitors centred about a $750 Cadillac gasoline auto which was offered for sale at nine o'clock, the price of which went down ten dollars at the end of every hour that it remained unsold. A Jacob Doll upright piano was exhibited nearby with an original sale price of $325 and notice of a ten dollar decrease at hour intervals.

### Fireproof Throughout.

The exterior of the new building, of which this floor is an important part, matches the other portion of the great store, and is constructed throughout. It is equipped with escalators, and has nine new elevators. Its main shipping room is sixty feet below grade, and the automobiles used by the firm for delivering goods will be lowered from the street in fast running elevators, thus removing all teams from the street. The goods will be carried down from the floors above in chutes and electric "conveyers." Asbestos doors separate the annex from the old building, in case of the failure of the dynamos to supply light, emergency gas engines are ready for instant service.

The ventilation of the new building is a special feature. In the Winter the fresh air brought from the roof by means of powerful fans will pass over heated coils and through a rain of water, so that the proper moisture will be added. During the warm weather the air is conducted over refrigerator coils, and thus the temperature is reduced several degrees, and is much cooler than the outer air. The vitiated air in the different rooms is drawn off by means of powerful fans, and there is always a circulation of fresh air.

The toilet rooms are of marble and mosaic, and the lockers and shipping room stalls of wire and enamel, instead of wood, the latter being eliminated in the new wing, save where it is used in the floors. There are automatic sprinklers throughout the structure.

### More "Openings" Coming.

The basement, sub-basement and sub-sub-basement have natural light brought down through a system of prism lights in the sidewalk and show windows, in addition to the many electric lamps with which this part of the building is supplied as amply as all the rest.

The grocery department, also much enlarged, will be on the floor above the dry goods department, and on the Beacon street side. This will be opened next Monday.

As the various floors in the new wing are completed, and the stock is arranged in order, there will be a series of "openings," beginning with the grocery department next week. The other floors will be thrown open as fast as they can be made ready and the stock prepared for display.

# SAY VICTIM OF ANGRY WIFE IS BAY STATE GIRL

## Kathleen Morgan, Shot in New York Hotel, Believed to Be Isabel Perkins.

### HER PICTURES IDENTIFIED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Pictures of Mrs. Isabel Morgan-Perkins, a former society woman of Springfield, Mass., whose husband divorced her and who later achieved a police record throughout New England under the alias of "Mrs. G. G. Dewey," were identified to-day as striking likenesses of Mrs. Kathleen Morgan, who was shot in the Hotel Imperial on Saturday by Mrs. Beatrice Young, and who is now in the New York Hospital, hovering between life and death.

"There is so much I could tell about Mrs. Morgan," said Mrs. Young to-day as she identified one of the pictures. "I will say nothing about her career for publication until I have consulted with my attorney. I have no lawyer now, as I have refused to accept the counsel provided for me by my husband. When my case goes to trial I will have plenty to tell about this woman's past."

Others who have come in contact with Mrs. Kathleen Morgan during the year she has been at the Hotel Martha Washington say that the pictures of Mrs. Isabel Morgan Perkins resemble her very much.

Isabel Morgan Perkins is an eccentricess with a remarkable record. In Springfield, Mass., the financial and social ruin of half a dozen prominent men of that city is laid at her door.

### Divorced by Husband.

Isabel Morgan was born in Bennington, Vt. Her father was a physician in good circumstances, and she was splendidly educated. After his death the girl and her mother moved to Springfield, where they enjoyed the best social position. Miss Morgan was a teacher in the Bible class of the North Congregational Church when she married Stephen Perkins, a wealthy young man of Chicopee, Mass.

As Mrs. Perkins she was the leader of Springfield society until love of admiration from the opposite sex turned her head. Her husband's suspicions were finally aroused, and he hired Detective Dexter A. Adkins of the Springfield police to shadow her while she went to New York, ostensibly to make arrangements for a trip abroad. He saw her kissed her husband good-by at the station platform he was convinced she had misjudged her and told Adkins not to bother following her, but the detective wanted the trip and went anyhow.

Mrs. Perkins was not long in New York before Mr. Perkins received a wire from the detective telling him his wife was with Fred Wright, a wealthy Springfield contractor, and was at the Hotel Astor. Perkins hustled to New York and tried to find them, but when he arrived his wife and her companion, he was restrained and returned to Springfield and instituted divorce proceedings. His wife did not contest.

### Had Many Victims.

After the decree was granted Mrs. Morgan-Perkins began her career as an adventuress. Her first admirer was a prominent insurance man of Springfield.

His bank account dwindled rapidly, and in a year his once prosperous business passed into other hands.

A lumber and cement pipe dealer was the next victim, and he wound up by taking a protracted trip to New York with Mrs. Perkins, which ended in his returning to Springfield and going through bankruptcy.

The next sensation Mrs. Perkins furnished the staid residents of Springfield came through an article published in a newspaper magazine. Under the heading point of a Springfield maze named "Speedy Belle" were exhaustively described. In dealing with "Speedy Belle's" pedigree and accomplishments the adventures of the Springfield business men were used in such fashion that their identity was not disclosed until the magazine editor came out publicly and admitted he had been imposed upon by a fake. At the end of the article, "Speedy Belle trots fast mares."

### Gave Worthless Checks.

In spite of all this notoriety Mrs. Perkins ensnared a prominent politician, who was saved from financial wreck by the appearance of George Day, a promoter, who fell under the spell of the adventuress. Day and the woman left Springfield together and went to New York, where Day had offices at No. 50 Broadway. In more than a year nothing was heard of Mrs. Perkins in Springfield, until she appeared on December 26, 1903, and registered at the Cooley House as "Mrs. G. G. Dewey, nurse and child, New York."

Dewey had $5 a day rooms and were in the hotel a week before Mrs. Dewey was recognized as Mrs. Perkins by Perkins. The hotel proprietor also pressed the payment on his bill of $35, and was handed a check for $100 on the Harlem Bank of Commerce, New York, payable in New York. He advanced $10 on the check, and, owing to the city, learned there were no funds to meet the check.

### Passed as Duy's Wife.

City Marshal George M. Stebbins of Springfield received a letter from Day December 23, 1903, got George D. Nelson, a wealthy man in Springfield, to cash a check for $200 drawn on the Harlem National Bank of Summit, N. J. It was also learned that at the time this check was cashed Day had a wife living at Sidney, N. Y., but was discovering that Mrs. Perkins had been his wife in Springfield and other places.

Day was indicted and a warrant was issued for his arrest. Meanwhile word came to the Inspector's office in New Orleans in charge of passing bogus checks. The Dewey affair at Savannah, Ga., the Dixie House at Atlanta and many other hotels had received bad checks. Day's career ended for a time in the parish prison of New Orleans.

Isabel Morgan was with Day through most of his trip, and in her rooms were found letters. One, written by Day from his cell in New Orleans, said:

Dear One, I have written you a good, long letter, and with every word there is a sky full of love, such is the immensity of my affection for you. Hardships endured and troubles borne together is the school of love—and certainly we have learned. Good-by, dear.

Later the couple planned to get Day free, take the little girl Mamie and go to Africa by way of San Francisco. But the New York police held a firm hold on Day.

### Sent to Institution.

Day was a promoter at No. 50 Broadway in this city for a time. He was a man of fine attainments and could have done well in legitimate business instead of being arrested as a hotel beat and bogus check passer. He met Mrs. Isabel Morgan-Perkins in this city.

Another charge against the woman is that she gave two checks for $50 signed by herself and drawn on the National Bank of Commerce, in this city, in favor of the Hotel Jefferson management.

While Mrs. Isabel Morgan-Perkins was in jail in Sprfield, the Springfield police insisted that she be sent to that city. This was done. Then friends of her youth came to her aid. It was hoped that she could be reclaimed and she was sent to an institution near Washington for one year, and the charges were dropped.

A telegram from Washington says that "Isabel Morgan Day" was discharged from the Washington institution a year ago. It is one year almost to a day that Mrs. Kathleen Morgan appeared at the Martha Washington Hotel. She lived there ever since until she was shot by Mrs. Young.

# JEALOUS HUSBAND KILLS WIFE AND THEN HIMSELF

## Brockton Man Sends Note to Relatives Informing Them of Intended Crime.

BROCKTON, Aug. 22.—"Jost jealousy, with good cause."

This was the only reason assigned by James W. Crawford, a workman in the Commonwealth shoe factory, fifty-three years old, for murdering his wife and then committing suicide. He cut his wife's throat with a shoe knife and his own with a razor.

After killing his wife and carefully wiping his hands, he sat down and calmly wrote several notes telling what he had done and was going to do. In one of the notes, now in the possession of City Marshal Boyden, Crawford mentioned the name of a business man of this city whose attentions, he asserted, had been too readily acceptable to his wife.

One of the letters led to the discovery of the double tragedy. It was sent to H. L. Hobberty of Auburndale, and announced that Crawford was going to kill his wife and himself. This letter also mentioned the business man whose attentions to Mrs. Crawford, the husband thought, were too marked. The letter was written Sunday, and it is believed that as soon as it was written Crawford committed the murder.

Hobberty did not receive the letter until Monday forenoon, and went immediately to Brockton with the hope of preventing the double crime. When he reached the house he could get no response to the bell or his knocking on the door. He walked around the house, peering in at the windows, but seeing no one until he reached the bedroom window. Looking into the room, he saw bloodstains spattered everywhere. The room looked like a charnel house. On the bed lay the bodies of Crawford and his wife.

Hobberty hastened to City Marshal Borden's office and notified him. With an inspector the city marshal went to the house, forced entrance and found the bodies.

The razor lay on the floor beside the bed where it had fallen from his hand. At the foot of the bed lay the shoe knife with which Mrs. Crawford had been killed. Her face was terribly gashed.

JAMES CRAWFORD AND WIFE.

Husband whose jealousy caused him to commit murder and suicide and victim of his crime.

# NAN PATTERSON TO BE SUED FOR RABBIT'S FOOT

## Tombs Caterer Retains Lawyer to Secure "Murderers' Row" Charm.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—John J. Jones, a caterer in the Tombs Prison, has retained Attorney C. F. Kingsley to sue Nan Patterson for the return of a rabbit's foot, the talisman of the Tombs, lent to the actress during her trial for the murder of "Caesar" Young.

Berthe Claiche, the pretty French girl who killed Emile Gerdron, and is now in "Murderers' Row," has been promised the rabbit's foot when Nan returns it.

Abraham Levy, who defended Miss Patterson, tried to get the talisman for Jones, but was unable to find her. She failed to reply to letters from Jones.

Among the occupants of "Murderers Row" who wore the talisman are: Roland B. Molineux, Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy, William Leonard, William Coyne and Florence Burns. Coyne, who shot a man named Burke, received only six months' imprisonment. The other wearers of the talisman escaped final conviction.

A retired bookmaker named Sheehan was the original owner of the rabbit's foot. Jones, who has been a caterer in the Tombs for twenty-odd years, and Sheehan were discussing Molineux one day, when the bookmaker said:

"Give the rabbit's foot to him. It has been my charm, and I have made my pile. The rabbit to which it belonged was run down by a dozen horses in the back stretch of Cedarhurst track more than twenty years ago. Its left hind leg was cut off, and I had it cured for a charm."

### ST. NICHOLAS EDITOR DIES.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, for many years editor of St. Nicholas, prominent as a poet and author of children's stories, is dead at her Summer home in Onteora Park, Tannersville. She had been editor of St. Nicholas from the day of its establishment in 1873.

# BLAME DEAD FOR EXPLOSION

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The court of inquiry that has been investigating the explosion on the gunboat Bennington in San Diego Bay, Cal., in which about fifty-two men lost their lives, places the blame for the explosion on three men, all dead, and suggests the court-martial of Ensign Charles T. Wade of the Bennington's engineering department for neglect of duty. The court finds that the explosion was caused by a dead water leader shutting the valve connecting one of the boilers with the steam gauge, thus preventing the gauge from recording the pressure on the boiler, by the failure of the sentinel and safety valves to work at the pressure they were set for, and through the failure of inspector officers to inspect the boilers under their charge and see personally that they were in working order. Lieut. N. Holland, Fireman Frank De Courtenai, oiler, and E. B. Ferguson, chief machinist's mate, are the men held directly responsible by the court. They are all dead. Ensign Wade is charged with neglecting to see that the safety valves were cleaned and put in order.

# DRAGGED HEAD DOWN BY HORSE

GLOUCESTER, Aug. 22.—Miss Alice Scott was thrown from the spirited horse on which she was competing in the jumping contest at Little Good Harbor, dragged twenty feet, hanging head downward, before the horrified gaze of hundreds of spectators, and it was only when her shirt waist was torn from the fastenings that she was released from the prospect of a horrible death under the hoofs of the maddened steed.

The accident occurred at the horse sports of the Summer colonists of Bass Rocks and East Gloucester. As Miss Scott's horse approached the bar in the jumping contest he became nervous and fidgety, and went at it sideways, with the result that the rider was thrown from her saddle, her habit catching in the pommell. Attendants rushed to her assistance, but before they could reach her the skirt had been released and the young woman fell free. She was assisted to her feet and hastily driven to her home.

The only physical injuries she received were a cut on the back of the neck and a number of bruises, but she suffered considerably from the shock.

# HANSCOM GOES UNDER KNIFE

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 22.—Deputy Superintendent O. M. Hanscom of the Boston Police Department early to-day underwent an operation to remove an obstruction in the urethra which proved to be a large stone, and it is thought he will recover, although he is very weak. The physicians think he has no immediate danger.

The operation was performed by Dr. King at the Maine General Hospital, to which Deputy Superintendent Hanscom was taken Saturday afternoon from Lafayette, where he has been ill for several days.

Mr. Hanscom came here to attend the reunion of his old regiment, the Seventeenth Maine. He must have been sick when he left Boston, because he took to his bed soon after his arrival and Saturday was suffering severe pains in the stomach. Sunday he improved slightly and had a good night and Monday morning he seemed quite strong.

Later Monday he gradually grew worse, and all night and until early to-day was getting intensely. It was then determined by the physicians that an immediate operation was necessary or he could not recover.

# TWO MEN SAVE GIRL AT HULL

Special to the Boston American.

HULL, Aug. 22.—Miss Anna Sullivan of Cambridge, who is spending the summer here at the Merrigold cottage, had a narrow escape from drowning at the beach, and would have lost her life but for her prompt rescue by Clinton N. England and Frank G. Groton, who saw the girl's danger.

There was quite a surf running, and Miss Sullivan swam out farther than was safe. She was seized with cramps and shouted help. She had gone down once, when Groton and England started for her. As she was going down again the men grasped her and pulled her ashore.

Miss Sullivan was hysterical when taken out of the water, and after restoratives had been applied, was assisted to her home. She recovered shortly afterward, but suffered from nervous shock.

### MARSHALL DEFEATED.

BARMEN, Germany, Aug. 22.—Play in the international chess masters' tournament was resumed. Only one game had been concluded during the morning session, that between Marshall and Janowski. This game was won by Janowski.

# HOPE YOUNG'S TRIAL TO-DAY

Special to the Boston American.

DIGBY, N. S., Aug. 22.—The trial of Hope Young and Kingsley McInnon, charged with the murder of six-year-old Minnie Alice Ward Young, the former's adopted child, whose body was found in the woods near Plympton on June 17, begins to-day.

Elmer Young, who has been summoned as a witness, has arrived here from Boston. He carries a large number of letters and documents bearing on the case, and also has a passport from Washington which will allow him to take back with him Hope Young's child, Ada.

Young is very bitter against the Nova Scotia authorities for their treatment of him, which, he declares, was unwarranted and illegal.

### DIAMONDS IN NEVADA.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 22.—According to Miss Lenore Sollender of Tonopah, Nev., who passed through Kansas City on her way to Boston, where she is to attend school, diamonds have been discovered in her town.

# ONLY 18, BUT NOT ELOPERS

A very young and blushing couple stood before the town clerk of Brookline and asked for a marriage license. They gave their names as Benjamin R. Gibby of Boston and Miss Rose Marion Henderson of Bristol, N. H.

"How old are you?" asked the clerk.

"Eighteen," replied the blushing girl.

"Same here," said the prospective groom. "Ha, elopers!" flashed through the mind of the clerk. "No, I cannot grant you a license. You are too young."

The young man smiled and dug his hand into an inside coat pocket, producing a paper.

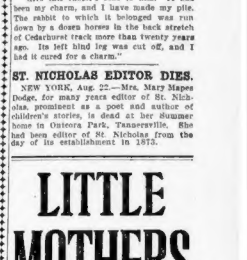
"Read that," he said. The clerk read. It was the consent of the father of the girl.

Without any more ado the clerk made out the license and the couple went to the parsonage of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, where the knot was tied.

Then, as they were leaving the house, the groom looked about him to see if anyone was looking, and gave his bride a smack that made her cheeks take on a very rosy hue, because she saw someone looking.

Mrs. Gibby is the daughter of a day laborer, and has been staying with her sister, Mrs. William Decato of Main street, Brookline, who is wealthy. Young Gibby's father is well known about the State House, where he represents the Whitney gas interests.


# LITTLE MOTHERS



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Cuticura SOAP

Tens of thousands have known no other soap since birth. For preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes and chafings, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to mothers, as well as for the toilet, bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, is priceless.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odors.

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"All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair."

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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All Ailments of Men that are curable, inherited, or contracted, cured by a specialist with the most modern and scientific treatment with the least expense practical to patients.

I am and have been for years a Specialist in curing ailments of Men. I have cured others and can, if possible, cure you. If I tell you nothing to consult me, then why hesitate or delay, call at once. My offices are equipped with all modern methods for successful treatment of Nervous Diseases, Blood Poisons, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Any charges are moderate and the very best of drugs, if drugs be needed, are furnished to patients free of charge. Hours, 9 to 8:30; Sundays, 10 to 3.

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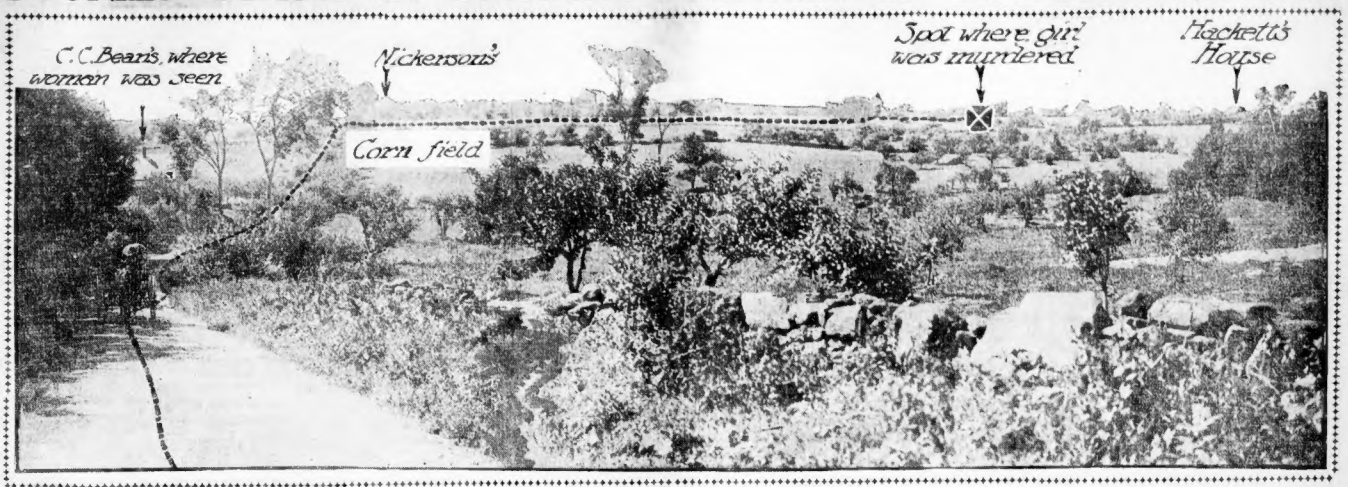
DR. WEINSTEIN'S MEDICAL OFFICE

218 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.

NEXT HOTEL TOURAINE.

# STORIES CLASH IN PROBING MURDER OF MATTIE HACKETT




From Photograph by BOSTON AMERICAN Staff Photographer.

**PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING BY DOTTED LINE SUPPOSED ROUTE OF MISS HACKETT'S STRANGLER.**

This panoramic photograph illustrates comprehensively various points on the road at which a woman was seen on the night of the murder of pretty Mattie Hackett, near Kent's Hill, Me. Other points in connection with this mystery are indicated by the arrows.

## Mrs. Raymond Absent from Home on Night of Tragedy—Peculiar Knot in Strangler's Cord Used by Weavers.

Continued from 1st Page.

Frank J. Ham and County Attorney Thomas Leigh, who has advised him, for a certain making of haste slowly are such as commend themselves to those who have been made aware of the reasons.

The officials are certain that any persons whom they suspect cannot leave the town by night or day. Because the finger of circumstance appears to point strongly in one direction will be no reason why they will neglect any other clues that may come to their attention.

The inquest to-morrow on Miss Hackett's death is not expected to shed great light on the murder. So far as lies in the power of the county attorney it will be a perfunctory affair.

"It is my policy to put in as little of my case as possible at an inquest," he told me. "The hearing will be very short, I expect."

In open verdict is expected, that Miss Hackett came to her death from homicide, by being strangled by cord in the hands of some person or persons unknown. It is nevertheless possible that some hitherto unknown fact relative to the murder may come to the attention of the coroner and change the entire line of investigation.

**ALL BUSINESS IS TOPPED.**

Readfield quivered with excitement yesterday while Sheriff Ham, Attorney Leigh and Deputy Sheriff Brown were conducting their inquiry in the hotel parlor and other homes in the vicinity of "the corner."

Business ceased, the country folk stood about the store doors and speculated. Local officialdom, represented in the person of First Selectman E. E. Peacock, was eyed with awe as it walked across the street with a generous pad of paper to act as secretary during the proceedings.

At least one store, its door out of sight of the proceedings in the square, was resolutely locked. The telephone exchange, swelled to a total of two operators, likewise felt the rush of newspaper representatives prevented its occupants from seeing as well as hearing.

The villagers gossiped in whispers. They knew of the suspicions. They had heard much of the evidence. They formed in opposing camps and discussed with bated breath the pros and cons of the police case. "Bated breath" is just the hackneyed phrase that tells it.

Deputy Sheriff Brown emerged from the hotel and passed up the street. Men and women stuck their heads indoors and passed the whispered word: "Here comes Fred Brown."

**WOMEN ARE HYSTERICAL.**

He went into the home of Burton Raymond. He emerged bearing a pair of women's shoes. With Raymond by his side he walked back to the hotel and disappeared within. There was not a sound in the square that could have been heard fifty feet, yet the air was vibrant with the telegraphy of the whispered comment.

Men and women expressed their hope for punishment on the one hand; other men and women spoke of their sympathy and disbelief in police clues on the other. The fact were in a minority.

One by one the witnesses went in: Burt Raymond, Charles Stevens, Nathan Raymond. Then the officials went in a body to the home of Dr. Millikin, right in the square, to interview Mrs. Millikin, and to the home of Raymond, at the other end of the same house, to interview Mrs. Raymond, and the score or two of bystanders fairly shuddered with excitement. Two women burst into tears from sheer hysteria.

Then the procession released from the house and returned to the hotel. There it was that the evidence they had gathered during the morning was given to the reporters. It was only a part of the lot the police have collected, dealing with but one incident of that exciting night.

**MRS. RAYMOND AWAY FROM HOME.**

**All the witnesses agreed that Mrs. Elsie Hobbs Raymond was away from her house for at least two hours that night. From 9 to 10, said her husband. From 7:45 to 12, said Mrs. Millikan. From 7:45 to shortly after 10, said Mrs. Raymond calmly.**

She was in her garden all the time, she said. Her husband said he found her there at 10 after searching for her with a carriage. Then he carried his brother home, a scant ten minutes' drive, and returned. Proprietor Stevens of the hotel said the horse had not come out of its stable and that in the morning it was in the stable unblanketed.

**Brother Nathan, questioned separately, declared it was midnight when Burt carried him home.**

Burt was positive that when he found his wife in the garden, where she said she had been waiting all the evening for him, she wore a wrapper and apron. Mrs. Raymond smilingly but positively said she did not.

**Mrs. Millikan, who went to bed at 10:30, went to sleep and afterward went upstairs with Mrs. Raymond just before the clock struck 2, is equally positive that when Mrs. Raymond came in she wore a black skirt, a dark gray jacket and no hat.**

**MEASURE MRS. RAYMOND'S SHOES.**

Shoes, the property of Mrs. Raymond, were measured. Ten inches was the length.

This, said the officials, was because of a possible bungling on the measured tracks in the cornfield back of the Nickerson farm, near the Hackett house, which were not clearly enough defined to be measured within a fraction of an inch, but were from nine and a half to ten inches in length.

The heels seemed to be different from those which had made the cornfield tracks.

Mrs. Raymond is ill. She has not been outside her house since the night her bus band found her in the garden. Her illness, while presumably not serious, will confine her to her home for several weeks at least.

The officers went to the Hackett farm. They talked again with the family. They reviewed the happenings of the fateful night.

They established that no one can assert that the woman's voice heard down the road at the moment of the murder was the voice of Mattie Hackett. Everybody seemed to have taken it for granted that it was, until yesterday.

Thus ended the most exciting day Readfield has ever seen. When they were leaving for their homes, the officers said their theories had received no setback, but that circumstances made it advisable to make no arrests for several days at least.

The cranks are still in custody, and there still remain people who believe some man not yet brought into the case to have committed the murder. The police at this present moment are not believers in any new theories.

## WEAVER'S KNOT IS NEW MURDER CLUE

READFIELD, Me., Aug. 22.—An important point was developed in the Hackett murder mystery when Sheriff Ham and Deputy Sheriff Brown were showing the cord with which pretty Mattie Hackett was strangled to death. A woman who had been a weaver in a Maine mill exclaimed when she saw the knots that were tied in the cord.

"Why, those are weaver's knots."

She explained that the knots which have been called "granny" knots up to this time are tied in a peculiar way, seldom known except to weavers or those who toil-

have been weavers. The knot differs but slightly from the old-fashioned "granny" knot, but the difference makes it distinctive.

This information set the officials by the ears and a new line of inquiry was at once begun. It was learned from several people of the town that Mrs. Elsie Hobbs Raymond, who was closely examined as to her whereabouts on the fateful night, had admitted that she was out of the house for two hours or more, had been at one time employed as a weaver in a mill at Turner, Me.

The authorities have not completed their search for evidence on this line, but are following every possible clue in the matter to-day.

## "WAS 20 FEET AWAY," SAYS POSTAL TO HAM

**Special to the Boston American.**

READFIELD, Me., Aug. 22.—High Sheriff Ham, who is investigating the strangle murder by strangling of pretty Mattie Hackett, to-day received this postal card, mailed at Fitchburg yesterday at 3:30 p. m.:

"I was about twenty feet away when the little girl was being thrown down. It was done quick. You people don't give tramps no show. I could spot the guilty twenty years from now.

"If you give your word in the BOSTON AMERICAN that you won't arrest me I come back."

The postal is unsigned, so lady writes that it is hardly decipherable and the spelling is incorrect. High Sheriff Ham believes that it is a "crank" postal, yet he said:

"Of course, if this man or whoever wrote this postal knows anything about this case and comes forward I will see that he is protected as a witness. We want to get all the evidence we can, and nobody is going to get arrested for coming forward and telling us the truth. I hope if this man knows anything he will come forward with it at once."

## RISKED LIFE TO SAVE JEWELS

SALEM, Aug. 22.—Edward Munsey was overcome by smoke and had to be rescued from the third story of the Central House when that building caught fire to-day. Munsey had rushed back into the hotel to save jewels owned by Miss Carrie Paiges, who had a room on the upper story. He got the jewelry all right, but was overcome on the way down the stairs. He was dragged from the burning hotel by firemen.

The fire started from an overheated cook stove, which was being used in preparing breakfast for the forty guests in the house. The smoke awakened most of the guests, who escaped before the flames reached the second floor. The fire was quickly extinguished. The damage is placed at about $5,000.

## HELD IN $2,000 FOR KILLING BABE

William Sullivan, sixteen years old, of No. 407 E. street, South Boston, was held in $2,000 bonds to-day in the South Boston District Court for a hearing on Aug. 29 on the charge of manslaughter in causing the death of fifteen months-old Mary Joyce. The child was struck and run over while in the arms of its mother by a horse which Everson was driving near the junction of Seventh and B streets, South Boston.

## MARK TWAIN ABLE TO GO DOWN STAIRS

WINSTED, Ct., Aug. 22.—Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain), who has been suffering from gout, is now able to leave his bed and go down stairs. He will leave for his country residence at Dublin, N. H., on Friday.

## 60 TEACHERS HOME AFTER 2 MONTHS ABROAD

Arrive on the Steamer Devonian and Depart for Homes in New England.

Five dozen school teachers who have been "doing" Europe for the past two months, brimful of knowledge and stories of wonderful sights, returned to Boston to-day on the steamship Devonian of the Leyland line. Their faces were tanned by the weeks of travel through country and fields, and over the ocean. On the wharf were hundreds of their friends to welcome them back to old New England, and besides that the school marms came on a very hot day.

They were all from New England, Boston and Massachusetts having the majority. But those from New Hampshire, Maine and Vermont, and also the western part of the State, lost little time in making their way to the North and South stations, for a few weeks of rest among the green fields and hills and mountains. Then they will be ready for school, and for a long time schoolrooms of children will hear of what "we" saw here and there while "we" were in Europe.

Miss Rita Newman, a talented singer from San Francisco, was also a passenger. She has been studying abroad for several years. During her stay in Europe she made a sensation in musical circles by her beautiful singing, and it is understood that she will now make a tour of this country. Miss Newman refused to say, however, whether she would sing in opera or in concert.

The Devonian brought to Boston Cliffe Berrao, a famous European animal trainer, with five assistants. He had a large collection of dogs, donkeys, monkeys and other animals, ready for a tour of the United States.

## TWELVE INJURED IN TROLLEY ACCIDENT

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—A southbound Third avenue car, packed with women and children, crashed into a heavily loaded lumber truck at Third avenue and Thirty-fifth street to-day, injuring ten women so badly that three of them were taken to Bellevue Hospital. The conductor, J. F. Kelly, had his right leg cut off. He was removed to the hospital in a dying condition. The driver of the truck, Eugene S. Downes, was severely cut about the head.

## WOMEN REJECT DOWIE'S YEARLY STORK PLANS

Boston Doctors Say It Would Result in Weaklings and Inevitable Race Suicide.

### *Dowie Orders One Babe a Year.*

From this time on every couple married in Zion must lead one baby a year to the baptismal fount. This rule is imperative.—*John Alex. Dowie to the Zionists.*

**From the point of view of a sociologist what would you say is the cause of the decrease in the birth rate throughout the United States? Why has Massachusetts fewer children in proportion to the number of married women than any other State in the Union?**

**What, as a physician, do you think of "Elijah" Dowie's declaration that every married couple ought to have a baby every year?**

These three questions were propounded by the BOSTON AMERICAN to four noted women physicians of this city. I must mostly they declare against the Dowie teaching of one child a year for each married couple, one of them declaring this would surely be race suicide as it would mean a weaker race. They also state reasons why such a teaching is erroneous, agreeing therein with noted physicians of New York who have expressed themselves on the subject.

The questions as to the cause of the decrease of the birth rate in the United States, and particularly in Massachusetts they do not go into. These are subjects which they cannot discuss, they told a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Here is the opinion of Dr. Caroline Hastings of No. 987 Boylston street, one of the leading women physicians of the world. She says:

**Wrong to Mother and Child.**

"For a married woman to have a child a year would be a deadly wrong both to the woman and the child. By such a course in the end there would not be any more adults. Neither woman or child would have the vitality they should if such things should come to pass.

"If Dowie's rule was carried out there would be more deaths than there are now. Most decidedly it would be an injustice to the mother, to the child and to the race. I don't know the New York physicians who denounce what Dowie has to say, but I think most positively that they are right.

"I don't know why Massachusetts has fewer children in proportion to the number of married women than any other State in the Union. I simply know, according to the census just taken, that that appears to be a fact."

**Upholds Roosevelt.**

Dr. Laura A. Hughes of No. 98 Huntington avenue:

"I have always upheld President Roosevelt in his condemnation of those married people who are willfully childless and certainly believe in large families. Nevertheless, I cannot say I would indorse Dowie's command.

"It makes a great deal of difference who the woman is and where and how she lives whether or not she can raise a large family. The French Canadian woman have ten and twelve children, nearly always healthy, and the mothers are healthy, too. Still the mode of life women lead in Boston, New York and our large American cities would not permit of such a thing. A command like Dowie's should not of course be carried out because it is too sweeping. It would be unjust to apply it to every woman."

**Baby a Year? No!**

Dr. Susan E. Crocker of No. 180 Huntington avenue:

"I certainly do not agree with Dowie and his command. In reply to the question, 'Should every married woman have a child a year?' I answer decidedly, No.

"The women would become weaker and the children also, and we certainly would have many weaklings in the community. Of course, some women can have a great many children and remain healthy, and the children will be healthy also. No rule can be safely made like Dowie's, however, without working harm."

Dr. Elizabeth A. Riley of No. 485 Beacon street: "I think Dowie's command that every couple in his colony shall have a child a year is absolutely absurd and would be an unreasonable demand on women. No woman's constitution could stand it long. It would certainly shorten the women's lives and the offspring would be weaklings.

"It would most decidedly be the worst kind of race suicide."


## KIDNEY TROUBLES

**Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair**

**THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE**

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.

Mrs. Emma Sawyer.

Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or noticed a brick-dust sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case." Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

## Get My Book—if Sick

It tells how I cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness and Kidney disease through the nerve centers. I will also send you my Health Test free—which will enable you to tell exactly what is the matter with you face to face. Write me. H. Roberts, M.D.

## DR. SHOOP

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 60 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

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## Lenox Chocolates

are a revelation in candy making. Their delicate flavor and creamy richness tell plainer than words that they are far superior to ordinary chocolates. Pure and wholesome, tempting in variety, their real goodness is easily recognized.

If you are fond of chocolates, but particular about the kind, insist upon getting Lenox Chocolates. They are sold in boxes bearing the seal of Necco Sweets. This seal guarantees the candy to be absolutely good, wholesome and safe. When buying candy ask for that with the Necco Sweets seal. All varieties of candy, under this seal, are for sale where the best confectionery is sold.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Boston, Mass.

# PRES. RICHARDS AIDS NEWSBOYS

Union Grateful for Small as Well as Large Subscriptions.

A GOOD CAUSE TO HELP

**NEWSBOYS' SCHOLARSHIP FUND.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Previously acknowledged.. | $2,027.95 |
| J. L. Richards.. | 75.00 |
| Wm. H. E. Harrington.. | 5.00 |
| Total.. | $2,107.95 |

Today's largest subscription to the Harvard Scholarship Fund, being raised by the Boston Newsboys' Union, is one of $75 from President James L. Richards of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company. Following is Mr. Richards's letter:

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am glad that I have an opportunity to subscribe to the Newsboys' Scholarship Fund, and enclose check with this, which please credit to the fund mentioned. Yours very truly,

J. L. RICHARDS.

# FAIRBANKS CLAN MEETS

The Fairbanks family begins its old home week to-day with a trip to Lancaster, the home of Jonas Fairbanks, leaving the North station at 12:30.

To-morrow a trip through King Philip's country is scheduled, leaving the Rush Hill station at 8:45 for Dedham, thence by trolley to Mills and to carry out the plan of old Fort Hill Eastaboro, which Captain George Fairbanks defended, and back through Medfield to the starting point.

The family supper will be served at Berkeley Temple on Wednesday at 6 p. m. In the evening the family historian, Hon. Wilder Fairbanks, will deliver an illustrated lecture at Berkeley Temple on "The Ride That Saved an Empire."

Thursday will be reunion day at the old homestead in Dedham. Dinner will be served at noon in a large tent holding 800. Friday will be given up to sight seeing around Boston.

# Y. M. C. A. DENIES NEGRO A BATH

SPRINGFIELD, Aug. 22.—The Young Men's Christian Association in this city has drawn a very sharp and distinct color line by refusing to allow the use of baths to a negro evangelist from New Haven, to take a bath at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. bathrooms.

Mr. Hill called at the association and requested the privilege of a bath. The baths are open to the public during the summer. Assistant Secretary W. H. Strobridge said that railroad men object to colored men using the bathrooms, and told him that for that reason he would have to go elsewhere for a bath.

Mr. Hill left the building, quoting from Acts 10 to 35, relative to the equality of nations.

# NEWS OF LABOR.

A temporary organization of crafts engaged in contributing and distributing to hotels and restaurants, to be known as the Culinary District Council, was formed at a meeting at the headquarters of Waiters' Union, No. 80.

Joseph E. Laycock, president of Waiters' Union No. 80, and Arthur W. Clark of Grocers' and Provisioners' Union, were chosen temporary chairman and secretary, respectively. The following committee was appointed to take steps toward forming a permanent organization: Arthur W. Clark, Grocers' and Provisioners' Union; Charles F. E. O'Donnell, Barbers' Union; Matthew Crane, Stationary Engineers' Union No. 36; Cyrus Kohler, Clearinghers' Union No. 37; D. Smith, Market and Commission House Teamsters' Union.

The following organizations were represented: American Federation of Musicians' Local No. 9, Cooks' Union No. 200, Waiters' Union No. 80, Barbers' Union No. 182, Clearers' and Sorters' Union, Grocers' and Provision Clerks' Union, Amalgamated Meat Cutters' and Butcher Workmen's Union, Market and Commission House Teamsters' Union, Stationary Engineers' Union No. 36, Machinists' Lodge No. 64, Machinists' Lodge No. 264 and Broom Makers' Union.

## GARMENT WORKERS MEET.

For the purpose of considering the advisability of raising dues to twenty-five cents a month, Garment Workers' Union No. 1 will hold a special meeting next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, Bowdoin street. The question of providing funds to keep a business agent permanently in the field to boom the label of the United Garment Workers of America will also be considered.

The Garment Workers' District Council will hold its first annual picnic September 2 at Apollo Garden, Roxbury.

## DERRICK RIGGERS INSTALL.

Ship Machinery and Derrick Riggers' Union No. 10,315 has installed the following officers:

President, J. O. White; vice-president, Peter Henningson; financial secretary, Frank Gibson; recording secretary, Jay Nickerson; treasurer, S. G. Leonard; sergeant-at-arms, James Dalton. It was voted not to parade Labor Day.

## LABOR NOTES.

District Council No. 30, K. of L., incorporated, holds a special meeting tonight at Lincoln street street.

Pressmen's labor leaders will speak at to-night's mass meeting of Piano and Organ Workers' Union at Wells Memorial building, 120 Washington street.

The joint local executive board of the four unions of steam engineers of this city meets to-night at Engineers' Hall, No. 1604 Washington street.

# ROCKLAND SCHOONER ASHORE NEAR MANILA

MANILA, Aug. 22.—The schooner Mildred, of Rockland, Me., which has been trading in Philippine inter-island ports on Mariveles Island, about seventy miles south of Manila, struck about eight feet of water in her hold, and will probably become a total wreck. She was commanded by Captain Garcia, and was built at Rockland in 1884. She was 494 tons burden and carried a crew of seven men.

# BOSTON MEN AFTER WISCONSIN CENTRAL

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Wisconsin Central stocks have been the market feature the last few days. A large amount has been accumulated by a group of Boston and New York capitalists who are identified with no particular railroad property. One of the group is said to be Frederick H. Prince of Boston.

## COLT'S RICH WIDOW DYING OF PRLALYSIS

HARTFORD, Aug. 22.—Mrs. Elizabeth Colt, the richest woman in Connecticut, is dying at Newport, where she is visiting. She had a stroke of paralysis Saturday. She is the widow of Col. Samuel Colt, who invented repeating rifles. She has been no children and is said to be worth $7,000,000.

## CIGARETTE PAPERS GONE; LEAPS IN SEA

SAN FRANCISC, Aug. 22.—Angered because his cigarette papers had given out, Private Clarence Ruark, of Company B, Seventeenth Infantry, jumped overboard from the deck when the transport Buford was in mid-ocean.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

# INVESTIGATE!

It Will Pay You to Investigate This PIANO BARGAIN SALE. We repeat INVESTIGATE.

$39. GABLER ROSEWOOD PIANO. Full octave, handsomely carved. If you are looking for a piano of this make it will pay you to investigate this piano. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$125. GABLER PIANO. In very excellent condition; full size; case shows the fine wear. Offered now. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

STEINWAY, BARGAIN, $175. This instrument, in splendid condition, fully guaranteed. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$75. CHICKERING PIANO. A very nice piano at a very low price, will suit the closest small sum for powerful tone. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$65. FULL-SIZE KIMBALL. Rich mahogany case, usually sells for $300, our special price, $65. Terms $5 cash and $5 per month. Call this week, which please credit to the fund mentioned. Yours very truly,

J. L. RICHARDS.

$39. HALLET & DAVIS SQUARE. In splendid condition; will suit any purse. Fully guaranteed. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

STEINWAY PARLOR GRAND, $250. Cost when new $1,100. New strings, new keyboard in fact, this instrument is as good as the day it was placed in use. Offered now, fresh from a new instrument. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$175. BEAUTIFUL MAHOGANY UPRIGHT. Full size, well-known piano make, cost new $400. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

WE OFFER ALL THIS WEEK Exceptional bargains in new upright pianos, ranging from $150 to $240; terms $5 cash, $5 monthly. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine. Also a few slightly used pianos at like prices; these are the finest well-known makes. If you cannot call, write us and special price list. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$90. HARDMAN PIANO. Very fine instrument, rosewood. Will suit small purse. Guaranteed by the factory. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$52. LINDEMAN MAHOGANY PIANO. Looks like new, and is new, but we are looking for bargains, and we this instrument. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

$15. HALLET & DAVIS. Beautiful mahogany cabinet, sliced and inlaid panels, full size. STIEFF, 207 Tremont st., opp. Hotel Touraine.

IF YOU CAN'T Ask Wirth STIEFF, 207 Tremont St., Opposite Hotel Touraine

# Big Piano Sale

ALSO FURNITURE

## Last Great Chance

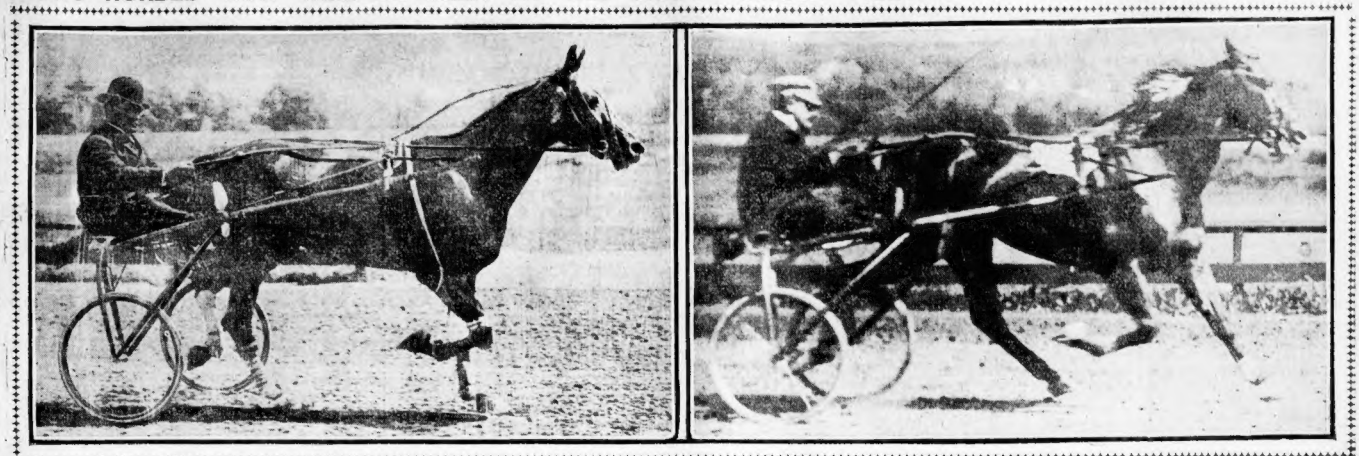
Gilbert Upright, $20
Chickering Upright, $30
Steinway Piano, $35
Rogers Upright, $40
Vose Upright, $50
Vose Upright, $60
Chickering Upright, $65
Kranich & Bach, $70
Briggs Upright, $75
Bluthner Upright, $80
Chickering Upright, $85
8 Pedals, 6Th Scale, Mahogany Case.
Hallet & Davis Upright, $90
Best Walnut Case, 3 pedals, side lyres.
Ivers & Pond Upright, $95
Ivers & Pond, $100
Merrill Upright, $110
Latest Style—Handsome Mahogany Case.

## $5 Down, $1 Per Week

Cabinets and pianos must and will be sold at low Boston storage salesrooms, Ivers & Pond, Hallet & Davis, Chickering, Steinway, Vose, Knabe and other well-known pianos, also in first-class condition; two pianos for $100 and $125; $5 down and $1 per week; also a few slightly used pianos, worth $300 to $350 many nearly new cases to select from, $150, $175 and $200; why pay more? Several new Boston uprights, $250 to $300 pianos

# WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

## TWO HORSES THAT WILL BE SEEN AT THE GRAND CIRCUIT MEETING AT READVILLE THIS WEEK.



Susie Mac, owned by Mrs. Katherine Wilks of Cruikston Farm, Galt, Ont., who is a prominent candidate for the $10,000 "Massachusetts."

Audubon Boy, owned by J. Y. Gatcomb of Concord, N. H., who will be shown in harness, as his opponents flunked out of the big match race.

# VIC WILLIS TO FACE ST. LOUIS TEAM TODAY

BATTING ORDER.

| BOSTON | ST. LOUIS. |
|---|---|
| Abbatichio, s. s. | Dunleavy, r. f. |
| Tenney, 1b. | Shannon, l. f. |
| Dolan, r. f. | Smoot, c. f. |
| Delahanty, l. f. | Beckley, 1b. |
| Cannell, c. f. | Arndt, 2b. |
| Rayner, 2b. | McBride, s. s. |
| Lauterborn, 3b. | Burke, 3b. |
| Needham, c. | Grady, c. |
| Willis, p. | Thielman, p. |
| Umpire—Rauscehbe. | |

Apparently all teams look alike to the Tenneyites just now, as they are getting away with the wins, and this afternoon they will do a few things with the Cardinals again in the second meeting of the last home series with the Mound City team.

The regular patrons are highly pleased with the exhibitions that the National team is putting up and their ability to pull out in close finishes makes them look like the real thing on the diamond. Tenney seems to have the ship going smoothly with a steady hand on the wheel and the crew responding in fine shape, and so long as no reefs appear the locals ought to steer a fine course and scuttle a few of the rival craft.

**Lauterborn Does Fairly Well.**

With Wolverton out of the game temporarily there is a weakness at the third corner which Lauterborn is trying to plug up and the little fellow fits the bill pretty well.

There is nothing to say adversely about the hitting of the men, as the batters on the team are punching the ball on the nose with the desired effect.

As the Cardinals died hard in the first contest they are likely to show a few more stronger gangs this afternoon in the second line-up and make the outcome still more uncertain.

It will be Thielman or McFarland probably for the Cardinals for the box stunt, while Vic Willis is due for another one of his star acts.

The Cardinals found Bittle Cy Young too strong for them in the opening of the series and could not get a mark across the plate. Only one runner saw third, and

## NATIONAL LEAGUE.
### HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

| | Won. | Lost. | P.C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 69 | 37 | .651 |
| Pittsburg | 69 | 45 | .605 |
| Chicago | 63 | 46 | .578 |
| Philadelphia | 61 | 48 | .560 |
| Cincinnati | 59 | 51 | .536 |
| St. Louis | 42 | 71 | .372 |
| Brooklyn | 34 | 77 | .306 |
| Boston | 34 | 77 | .306 |

### ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

| | Won. | Lost. | P.C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 65 | 36 | .643 |
| Chicago | 65 | 39 | .625 |
| Pittsburg | 62 | 40 | .608 |
| Cincinnati | 63 | 46 | .578 |
| St. Louis | 57 | 48 | .543 |
| BOSTON | 49 | 58 | .370 |
| Brooklyn | 38 | 68 | .358 |
| Philadelphia | 28 | 78 | .264 |

### GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

St. Louis at Boston.
Chicago at Brooklyn.
Pittsburg at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

### GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston, 1; St. Louis, 0.
At Philadelphia—Cincinnati, 2; Philadelphia, 1.
At Brooklyn—Chicago, 12; Brooklyn, 2.
At New York—New York, 10; Pittsburg, 2.

out in order was the usual occurrence.

The visitors displayed a youngster in Bruns, who was helped out of a pile of trouble by some of the fastest kind of fielding behind him, in which McBride shone the brightest.

Boston's only run came in the first when Beaty walloped one on the trade-mark to left and went to second on Tenney's attempted sacrifice, which proved safe for Captain Fred, as Beckley got twisted on the angle of the ball. Dolan's out advanced both runners and a passed ball by Leahy on a mix-up of signals allowed Beaty to score.

Delehanty reached third in the fourth but was left, and for the rest of the game there was hardly a sign of the bases being occupied.

The way Young covered the first bag on hits to Tenney caused favorable comment, and the brilliant stop by Beaty and a great catch of a liner by Arndt were the only features to enthuse over.

### Special to the Boston American.

READVILLE RACE TRACK, Aug. 22—All trotting roads, as well as the New York, New Haven & Hartford, lead to the Readville track this afternoon. The Grand Circuit meeting, the blue ribbon of the trotting turf, is on, and everybody that cares a snap for the harness horse had laid plans to be on hand.

Owing to the unexpected activity on the part of the State police, the meeting, which was originally scheduled to last a full week, has been cut down to two days. There will be no pool selling and no betting, except the wagers that one enthusiastic sportsman may make with another.

The cutting off of the pool selling led to the cut in the length of the meeting. Race tracks say they need the price they get from the pool sellers to make a profit on their meetings.

**Nothing but Big Races.**

All the minor races have been eliminated from the programme and only stake events, contracts the track management have entered into with the horsemen, will be on the cards. Thus to-day the three races will comprise the "Blue Hill," a $5,000 race for 2:30 (green) trotters; the "Ponkapoag," a $3,000 stake for the 2:14 trotters, and the American Horse Breeders' Futurity, a $2,000 race for two-year olds.

The first race is a time-honored affair, which in previous years has resulted in some stirring contests. A fine field, the pick of the Grand Circuit horses in this class, is entered, and the stake promises well to live up to its reputation.

To-morrow the card is even more rich, for there is the famous $10,000 "Massachusetts," for 2:10 trotters; the "Negonset," the $5,000 race for 2:08 pacers, and the "Tyro," of $5,000, for three-year-old trotters.

The big three-cornered match race between Audubon Boy, Estelle and Belle Mc, which was to have started the meeting and about which trotting horsemen have been talking for months, will not take place. This is a severe disappointment alike to the public, who wanted to see a thrilling three race, and to the track management, which counted on the match for a way attraction. The Estelle people and the Belle Mc people flunked, leaving Mr. Gatcomb, owner of the great Audubon Boy, to collect the forfeits.

However, there is enough on the table this afternoon to satisfy the most ardent lover of harness racing, and followers of the sport from all parts of the country are on hand to see the fun this afternoon.

**Track Is Lightning Fast.**

The track is in superb condition. Charley McDonald, the track superintendent, said this morning: "It is the fastest race track on earth to-day, faster than when Dillon placed the trotting record at two minutes over it."

There are lots of prominent drivers here with horses which will not start. Sweet Marie and Tiverton are among them, but these grand horses will be shown to harness.

Geers has three horses. He says about Claribta W.: "I am sorry she went lame at Poughkeepsie, for she is a right good horse. I could use her just now."

The "silent man" was more talkative than ever in his career, and remarked to Ed Merchant: "This is not an affair with crape on the door, but will prove to be one of the highest class meetings ever held. The track is the best in the country."

Alta McDonald, who sat nearby, remarked: "The track is better than the day of the Sweet Marie-Tiverton race."

## PROBABLE WINNERS AT READVILLE

THE BLUE HILL—Deleree, first; Dodie K., second; Angle, third.
THE PONKAPOAG—Glenwood M., first; Swift B., second; Ethel's Pride, third.
THE FUTURITY—Norma, first; Cochotto, second; Quisetta, third.

## TO-DAY'S ENTRIES AT READVILLE.

### The Blue Hill, 2:30 Class: Trotting: Purse, $5,000.

ALBERT C., g.g., by Bellini-Libby Boese; John Dickerson, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
*ALLIE J., b.m., by Jay Hawker-Lou. W., B. Chisholm, Cleveland, O.
ANGLE, c.m., by Axtell, dam by Gambetta; George W. Saunders, Cleveland, O.
BOB BURDETTE, b.g., by Bernadotte; Fred McKay, Lexington, Ky.
BOREALELLE, b.h., by Boreal-Lunelle; H. T. Dykman, White Plains, N. Y.
CLARITA W., ch.m., by Granian, dam by Benny Castle; E. F. Geers, Memphis.
*DANUBE, bl.h., by Directo, dam by Directo, Kentucky Farm, Eastview, N. Y.
DELEREE, b.m., by Delmarch-Hindoo; Daniel W. Maloney, White Plains, N. Y.
*DELMA GREGOR, b.m., by Del Mar-Miss McGregor; H. T. Dykman, White Plains.
DODIE K., bl.m., by Electomist, dam by Patchen Wilkes, Rose Hill Stable.
*EINA O., br.m., by Truman's Bourbe-Meretrix; Sherman Wade, Port Henry, N. Y.
EMMA HOYT, b.m., by Clay Fanny Hoyt; Cruickston Park Farm, Galt, Ont.
*EPHRAIM TOOTLES, b.g., by Twelve Bells; Jr. Willis, J. O. Smith, Richmond.
FRED DIRECT, bl.g., by Direct, dam by Harry Pfummer; Eastview Farm.
GRATTAN BOY, JR., b.h., by Grattan Boy-Straight Go; Pleasant Valley Stock Farm.
*HELIA, b.m., by Axtell-Vanster; Sherman Stable, Port Henry, N. Y.
*JESSE BENTON, r.m., by Moko-Battle Harris; Edward Benson, Memphis.
LORD BORREDS, b.h., by Axtell-Nancy Hanks; J. M. Johnson, Galax, Ma.
MISS IN-LAW, br.m., by Lord Russell-Miss Lou; Ed. C. Seabright, Wheeling, W. Va.
QUEEN BEE, b.m., by Lynne Bell-Emma; George W., Morgan, Jr., New York.
SPORTY, b.m., by Grosper the Great-Fannie Harold; Butler & Palmer.
WILTEEN, b.h., by Wilton, dam by Lord Russell; H. T. Dykman, White Plains.

### The Ponkapoag, 2:14 Class, Trotting; Purse, $3,000.

ADMIRAL DEWEY, b.h., by Bingen-Nancy, Nancy Hanks; Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood.
ALIT, b.g., by Alexander-Nellie, by Eliel G.; Belles Farm, North Attleboro.
*BELJARDI, b.m., by Chehalis-Laurelis; Thomas H. Brents, Walla Walla, Wash.
BETTY BROOK, b.m., by Silent Brook, dam by Gambetta; Henry Titer.
*BOREALELLE, b.h., by Boreal-Lunelle; H. T. Dykman, White Plains.
DELMAR GREGOR, b.m., by Delmar-Miss McGregor; H. T. Dykman, White Plains.
DIKEMUM LASS, b.m., by Directum; A. P. McDonald, Albany.
ETHEL'S PRIDE, b.m., by Directum-Ethelwyn; Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood.
GREENWOOD M., br.h., by Bobby Burns, dam by Eliel Wilkes; Joe Gahagan, Toledo.
HARRY L., blg., by Hesperus-Lady Beth; George Cuyler, Delaware, O.
HELEN NORTE, br.m., by Del Norte-Laurelis; Thomas H. Brents, Walla Walla.
INDIA, br. m., by Favors-Syrina; J. M. Kilmer, Binghamton.
*IZETTA, b.m., by Particle, dam by Shadeland Onward; Eastview Farm.
JIMMY MICHAEL, b.g., by Day Bell-Alice Kremlin.
KINLEY MACK, b.h., by Allie Wilkes-Oyama; Edw. Benson, Memphis.
MAMIE R., bm., by son of Oro Wilkes, dam by Belmont; Eastview Farm.
*MASCANOMO, b. h., by Arion-Katy P.; W. B. Smith, Hartford, Ct.
*MARY CELESTE, b.m., by Oro Wilkes-Constantine Maid; Cruickston Farm, Galt, Ont.
MISS ROSSDALE, c.m., by Rosedale-Rohesa; Frederick Baldt, Chester, Pa.
*ORA DREW, br.m., by Oro Wilkes; W. B. Smith, Hartford, Ct.
PRINCE EDWARD, bl.g., by Prince Hogarth-Dimple; J. M. Kilmer, Binghamton.
*RALPH WICK, b.g., by Almont Brunswick, dam by Fred R.; Jere O'Neil, Lexington.
SWIFT B., b.g., by Stan B., dam by Director; R. B. Williams, Boston.
TEMPEST GRATTON, b.m., by Bratton Boy, dam by Temple Bar; W. R. Cox, Manchester.
THORNBOY, s.g., by Strong Boy-Lorie; A. C. Pinnell, Cleveland.
TOTARA, b.m., by Bingen-Nowaday; Henry Titer, Redhills.
TURLEY, br.g., by French Plate; E. F. Geers, Memphis.
TWILTEEN, b.h., by Wilton, dam by Lord Russell; H. T. Dykman, White Plains.
*WOODTELLA, b.m., by Axtell-Alice Black; Edw. Benson, Memphis.
YOUNG STAMBOUL, br.g., by Stamboul-Lida; Simon Walsh, Montgomery, N. Y.

### American Horse Breeder Futurity—For Foals of 1903; Purse, $2,000. (Two in Three.)

*DIRECTNEL, bl.c., by Directly-Rosie T.; Cruickston Stock Farm, Galt, Ont.
*MISS COLOMBO, b.f., by Colombo-Sister Alice; H. E. Lodge, Beaumpeath.
NOMA, b.f., by Walnut Hall-Miss Woolcroy; W. H. McDoel, Chicago.
*LADY CLARA, br.f., by Bingen-Valley Bell; D. N. C. Rumm, Saukapoag.
QUISETTA, b.f., by Bingen-Nowaday; D. Cangen Mosss, New York.
*CODERO, ro.c., by Bingen-Jolly Bird; J. W. Taylor, Boston.
DREAMWOLD PRATTLER, b.f., by Prince De Leon, dam Dreamwold Gossip; F. Brady, Readville.
COCHATO, b.c., by Todd-Carranee; M. F. Drinkwater, Braintree.
GUZETTE RAMON, b.f., by Baron Wilkes-Suzette L.; Morton, Boston.
PEN YAN, ch.c., by Pan Michael-Ethelwyn; Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.
*BILLITO, b.f., by Peter the Great-Ligeria; Wm. Gilligan, Roxbury, Mass.
*LULU HERR, b.f., by Axtell-Nancy Hanks; David Cahill, Lexington, Ky.
*VERA PRODIGAL, br.f., by Prodigal-Vera Capel; J. W. Bailey, Gainesville, Tex.
LADY HOGGESS, b.f., by Aron-Confidence Eleanor; Robert W. Hoag, Chicago.

*Will not start.

## AMERICAN NINE LOST TO POST

At Wood Island Park yesterday afternoon the Boston Post defeated the American nine after an exciting struggle, 10 to 9. Dresser, who was in the points for the Americans boys, deserved victory, having fourteen strikeouts and allowing his opponents only five scattered singles, but errors on the part of the infield were responsible for defeat.

Dresser, McGovern, Penniman and Cronin carried off the fielding honors for the American team, while Larkin, Barker, O'Brien and Langley excelled for the Post team.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| American | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 9 | 9 | 5 |
| Post | 3 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 10 |

Batteries—Larkin and Marley, Dresser and Crone.

## JOHNSTONE TO QUIT BASEBALL

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Jim Johnstone, who has been doing such excellent work as an umpire ever since he joined the National League three years ago, is going to retire for good from baseball after this season is over.

### WOMAN SEARS BEATEN.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 22.—Miss Eleanor Sears was beaten by Mrs. Barger Wallace in the finals of the women's tennis tourney the score being 6—0, 2—6, 8—6.

## WILL TRAIN AT ATLANTA

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—The Cleveland baseball club will do its Spring training at Atlanta next Spring. The deal was closed at a conference between Secretary Broyles of the Atlanta club and Secretary Barnard of the Cleveland club.

Connie Mack of the Athletics, Clark Griffith of the New Yorks and Jimmie Collins of the Boston team were anxious to secure this place for training.

# GIBSON MAY TWIRL OPENER IN CLEVELAND

BATTING ORDER.

| BOSTON. | DETROIT. |
|---|---|
| Selbach, r.f. | Jacksch, l.f. |
| Parent, s.s. | Bay, c.f. |
| Borgert, 2b. | Thick, r.f. |
| Collins, 3b. | Stovall, 2b. |
| Stahl, c.f. | Bradley, 3b. |
| Freeman, 1b. | Turner, s.s. |
| Ferris, 2b. | Carr, 1b. |
| Criger, c. | Buelow, c. |
| Gibson, p. | Hein, p. |

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—Boston and Cleveland will line up for their final series in this city to-day. As it will be the last chance to see the Champs play with Larry's Larrupers, a large crowd will undoubtedly turn out to see the two sterling teams wage war to-day.

Both teams are out for revenge. Boston is anxious to pay the Clevelands back to their own coin for the severe trouncing given them when they were last seen in this city. At that time the Indians won two double-headers in succession, capturing five out of six games.

**Cleveland Has Score to Settle.**

Cleveland, however, has also a score to settle. When the Naps were last seen in the Hub the Bostons won five straight games from them, which in a way was a worse beating than they gave the Bostons here.

Four games are on the card in this series. There will probably be a double-header tomorrow.

Norwood Gibson is booked to pitch for the Bostons to-day. The last time he performed against Cleveland he won an eleven-inning game and held the Naps down to six hits.

Addie Joss, who led the American League pitchers in percentage until he was forced to bow down to Jesse Tannehill, is carded to pitch to-day for the Clevelands. If he doesn't shape up in a manner to suit Manager Bradley, Rod Donahue will be trotted out.

**Gibson vs. Joss.**

With Gibson and Joss working, the play should be interesting. The Bostons are settled because of their poor start on this trip. They dropped two out of three to Detroit when they should have won the majority of games.

The Bostons yesterday put up a very rank exhibition of the national pastime in the second battle.

They may seem trams play worse ball than Boston did in the last game in Detroit," said Manager Collins of the Champs, "but a good ball team doesn't turn that sort of ball loose more than once or twice a season.

## M'LEAN WILL RACE MORAN

Two of the bitterest rivals of the motor-paced game were matched up last night when Jimmy Moran and Hugh MacLean signed articles for a series of three races to take part on the Revere track, the first to occur on Saturday night.

This event will be for twenty-five miles from a flying start from opposite sides of the track.

Each man posted a side wager of $100 on the result of the series, but this represents a small amount that will be bet on the two riders, as their followers are legion in their own town and elsewhere.

In case of accident the race is to be stopped and restarted from the point at which the interruption occurred, so that the race will be ridden strictly on its merits.

On Labor Day will come the second contest, which is an hour race, and will be a gruelling affair, and is an important event, as it will be the deciding contest.

The third race, if necessary, as two out of three are the conditions, will occur on Saturday, September 9, best two out of three six-mile heats.

As Hugh MacLean is in New York, he was represented by his brother Alex.

COMBINATION
Breakfasts and Suppers
Also German Cooking, Wines, Liquors, Ales and Lager Beer.
BLEILER'S, 82 Bedford St.

## AMERICAN LEAGUE.
### HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

| | Won. | Lost. | P.C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 61 | 41 | .598 |
| Chicago | 55 | 42 | .567 |
| New York | 55 | 42 | .567 |
| Detroit | 52 | 46 | .531 |
| BOSTON | 50 | 46 | .521 |
| Cleveland | 47 | 51 | .480 |
| Washington | 40 | 61 | .396 |
| St. Louis | 33 | 67 | .330 |

### ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

| | Won. | Lost. | P.C. |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York | 60 | 40 | .600 |
| Chicago | 63 | 42 | .600 |
| BOSTON | 63 | 42 | .600 |
| Philadelphia | 57 | 41 | .582 |
| Cleveland | 54 | 47 | .535 |
| Detroit | 49 | 51 | .490 |
| St Louis | 44 | 57 | .436 |
| Washington | 37 | 64 | .366 |
| Washington | 37 | 64 | .218 |

### GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Cleveland.
New York at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
Washington at Detroit.

### GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Detroit—First game, Boston, 3; Detroit, 0. Second game, Detroit, 3; Boston, 0.
At Cleveland—First game, Washington, 9; Cleveland, 0. Second game, Cleveland, 2; Washington, 1.
At St. Louis—Philadelphia, 4; St. Louis, 2.
At Chicago—New York, 2; Chicago, 1.

## ELBERFELD IS SUSPENDED

CHICAGO, Aug. 22.—President Ban Johnson has suspended "Kid" Elberfeld, of the New York Americans, because of his trouble on Sunday with Umpire McCarthy. What Elberfeld will do is a serious situation with Clark Griffith. Previous to yesterday's game, in which he did not participate, Elberfeld notified Griffith he would positively quit the league and play outlaw baseball if suspended. He packed up his togs in expectation.

## TENNIS PLAY STARTS TO-DAY AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 22.—Everything is in readiness for the big national tennis tournament, which opens on the Casino grass courts to-day, and which promises to be by all odds the banner meet in the series of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association's quarter century of life. The entry list includes every American tennis crack of national and international reputation, and is the largest in the history of the association, having 105 names, including the two Western champions in doubles, Kreigh Collins and L. H. Waidner, and the new Eastern champions, F. R. Alexander and E. B. Hackett, who won their spurs at Longwood a few weeks ago, and who will meet the Westerners to-day for the East vs. West championship.

Then there is William A. Larned, who holds already a two-thirds interest in the national championship in singles trophy, and who is out for all he is worth to win the third and final leg of the cup. He is playing strongly and steadily at this stage, and is picked by many of the wise ones to come through a victor in the singles tournament.

## INDIANS LAY OFF VINSON

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—Ernest Vinson, pitcher for the Cleveland American league club, was suspended by President Somers on account of what is said to be Vinson's bad habits.

## BIG ATHLETES TO COMPETE AT N. E. CHAMPS

New England's crack athletes will gather at Combination Park next Saturday afternoon to compete in the annual track and field championships of that section, under the auspices of the Galway Athletic Association.

In the thirteen events on the card there will appear the best athletes timber in New England, striving for the medal which proclaims the holder champion in his class, and these tokens of ability are eagerly sought for.

This year the competitions promise to be more keenly fought than ever, as the previous champions who will compete will find harder fields to contend with, which will demand the finest of performances on the part of the stars in reeling their laurels. W. D. Eaton, the present New England sprint champion, will be on hand to defend his honors, and is well groomed for the fray, as he will meet some speedy runners who have shown ability lately.

In the distance runs Bart Sullivan, the Cambridge flyer, will have to meet fleet heels, and several are after his scalp. Burt Grant, the old Harvard distance runner, will be out getting into good shape for Sterling two and three-mile runs against an array of fast ones, and Gidney of Malden, who is without a peer as a high jumper, will pursue the greatest interest in his specialty.

Wesley Coe will be the opponent of all eyes when he steps up to put the weight, and the world's champion will receive an ovation, as it will be his first appearance since he established the wonderful mark of 49 feet 6 inches with the 16-pound shot.

**CHARLEY SIEGER IN TOWN.**

Charley Sieger, who is to box Larry Connelly at the Douglas Club to-morrow night, arrived in Boston yesterday. He looks to be in good shape, and, though he has good reports about Connelly, he feels confident of defeating the South Boston boy.

Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 28 years in Boston, who's absorption treatment for curing cancers and tumors removes them without cutting or use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ailment.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by my absorption method cancers and tumors. I treat all chronic and private diseases of men and guarantee to cure all curable cases. If I cannot cure you, I will tell you so. If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Saturdays until 7.

## DR. SOLOMON

# Boston American Daily Home Magazine


## IS TRUE SENTIMENT AMONG OUR WOMEN DOOMED TO EARLY DECAY AND DEATH?

### *Dorothy Dix Thinks the Girl of To-day Is Not as Likely to Marry as the Girl of a Decade Ago*

**By Dorothy Dix**

I HAVE had rather a curious experience lately.

I was asked to spend an evening at a little informal club composed of college girl graduates, who devoted the session to a discussion of Life, with a big L.

They all expected to elevate the world and were very serious and uplifted in their views, but as nearly as I could make out from the consensus of opinions expressed, the three things that they regarded as the greatest calamities that could befall a woman were, first, to get married; second, to have children, and third, to have a deep house.

The next day I met a beautiful and wealthy young woman, who is a reigning belle in society, who glowingly announced that she had broken her engagement to the young man to whom she was betrothed. She gave as a reason for doing this that she had been to see one of her girl friends who had been married a couple of years and whom she found looking worn and stringy and pale and disheveled, wrestling with a crying baby, no servants and a husband who was cross because there was no dinner.

"Of course I'm awfully fond of Jack," the girl added, "but I took one look at Lulu and one at myself, and I came home and wrote Jack that matrimony had lost all its charm for me."

The third day I heard somebody ask a working girl if she ever intended to marry, to which she replied with emphasis: "Never! Catch me giving up my pocketbook and latch key for any man!"

### *Afraid to Marry*

THESE three groups of women may possibly not voice the opinion of their sex as a whole, but they do undoubtedly represent the three types of the women of to-day—the intellectual, the gay and frivolous and the working woman—and the thing that is the most forcibly was the absolute lack of sentiment that they all displayed.

Not one of them voiced any of the tenderness and sweetness that a woman is supposed to find in the thought of having husband and children and home of her own.

The college-bred woman did not want to marry because it would interfere with her career. The society girl did not want to marry because she would lose her beauty and have to worry about servants. The business woman did not want to marry because she would have to give up her liberty and her salary.

All three traveled by different roads, but they reached the same goal. To them matrimony was a life sentence, children an infliction, home a prison, and it was evident if love ever came into their lives it would be in the future of a surprise party.

They were not on the lookout for the Fairy Prince. They were dodging him.

Of course, this may be rather an extreme illustration of the modern disillusioned young woman, but nothing is more obvious than that women are growing less sentimental, as if it begins to look as if the woman who lives only in her emotions, and views the facts of life through rose-colored glasses, is as much a myth as the dodo.

### *No Hearts Left*

A THOUSAND little proofs of the decadence of sentiment in women force themselves on one's attention. Take novels, for instance, which are written mostly for women and by women, and which fairly reflect women's point of view at every period.

Compare the Delindas, and Evelinas, and Amelias who simply exuded sentiment and eyes and the strenuous heroine of the modern novel. It is a long cry from Miss Edgeworth and Miss Burney to Richard Harding Davis, and the difference between them is the difference in sentiment between that day and this.

Even the broken-hearted heroine, and the heroine who suffered and wept, have gone out of fashion, because women are no longer sympathetic with what now looks to them to be unsuitable sentimentality. What interests women in fiction is the heroine who does things, who sees fairly and squarely, and perhaps unconventionally, and who grapples with problems of real life.

She must be involved in a love story, of course, but love is a side issue and not the whole thing.

The theatre, which is also largely supported by women, shows the same indifference to sentiment among the fair sex. The most successful plays of late years have been the problem plays and the plays of action, and not those that depended on sentiment. Women flock to most enthusiastic Shawites and Ibsenites, where the appeal is always to the intellect and not to the heart.

### *No More Tears*

TWO other straws that show which way women's minds are veering are the fact that they have ceased to swoon and almost ceased to weep. The swoon of the past was so full of sentiment that she could be touched to tears by anything. She wept for joy, and she wept for sorrow, just as she fainted away whenever anything unexpected happened.

This was esteemed interesting, but a woman now who was always bursting into tears in public would consider herself the victim of hysteria, and would hustle off to the nearest nerve specialist to get herself treated, because she would know that she was an object of derision with other women.

Women have just as many causes to weep and to be unhappy as they ever had, but they have quit being sentimental over their troubles. They have begun to look at them rationally, and mend bad matters if they can, and bear them bravely if they can't.

In some ways woman's loss of sentiment is a great gain to the sex and the world at large. In others it is a loss, for however absurd the sentimentalist may have been, there is no denying that she was a most comfortable and consoling person.

At any rate it seems certain that women are growing less sentimental, and it is interesting to note the effect that this has upon their daily lives.

The Girl of Nowadays Is Not on the Lookout for a Fairy Prince—She Is Dodging Him

## *Are Women to Blame for "Race Suicide" in Massachusetts?*

### With Which One of These Mothers Do You Agree?

MASSACHUSETTS women are stirred by the census declaration that this State is headquarters for race suicide in the United States. It is a question which appeals with intense interest to the women of the old Bay State.

The editor of this page is receiving scores of letters discussing the whys and wherefores of this indictment of the motherhood of the old Bay State. Here are two letters received this morning presenting two sides of the question as it appeals to women and mothers. With which do you agree?

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

Massachusetts than in any other state in the country!

It is an appalling fact. The recently published birth rate figures give warning of a graver danger than the unthinking can realize.

It is time that the people of this Commonwealth became alive to the facts and made a strenuous effort to remedy conditions. It is time that Massachusetts women awoke to a sense of the duty which lies obviously before them.

They pride themselves on many points, on their culture, their intellectuality, their public spirit, their patriotism, their zeal in all good works.

They use ambitions to marry well, to preside graciously over fine homes, to shine in society, to gain fame in some chosen work, to be considered superior personages.

And they seem, in their mad rush after all these things, to lose sight of the fact that, being women, they should look upon motherhood as the highest ambition and crowning glory, of their lives.

In the olden days a childless woman was an object of pity and often of reproach. She was seldom happy. She felt that she had fallen short of what was expected of her. She felt that in some way a punishment had been laid upon her.

To-day the childless woman revels in her freedom. She looks with amused tolerance upon the mother of a restless brood of youngsters. She rejoices that she has no babies.

She openly declares that she does not want any and does not intend to have any. And she usually carries out her intentions.

Mothers of daughters frequently declare that they hope there will be no grandchildren. They like their own children, but they fail to see the necessity of their being and children's children.

As our grandmother's married for fear they should be childless, the women of to-day marry for fear they shall not be. It is a state of affairs which seems to be disgraceful. It is contrary to the laws of nature.

And when one continually thwarts nature's laws, retribution is sure to follow. I have had four babies. They have given me more pleasure, more happiness, more comfort, than fame or riches or anything else in the world could have brought to me.

I believe that no woman has ever really lived until she has been a mother. It is the supreme moment of a true woman's life, when she feels a tiny baby's soft arms, and realizes that it is part of her own flesh and blood.

There is no joy and contentment which only experience can make clear.

It is vain to tell what comes to reward the fulfillment of a great duty honorably performed.

No other moment in a woman's life brings her such a thrilling pride. It is the most complete, absorbing, satisfying feeling which a woman can ever know.

In sorrow, all troubles, all pains, are forgotten. She lives, with and for the child she has borne oblivious to all external conditions.

Why are the women of to-day robbing themselves purposely of the right to round out their lives by fulfilling the only duty which is theirs by divine intent. Why are calculating widowed with reference to what upon almost as a disgrace?

The last few years or weeks many a home. It brings many a once happy couple to the divorce court. It will bring a woman to an early grave or into her drug out a miserable existence of pity and reproach.

It is responsible for much of the immorality of the day. Love is no longer the only just bogey.

Often women are brought to a realization of the purpose of their creation, and make a determined, but futile, effort to purpose the future will be sadly disappointed. A few years of loneliness will awaken them to the fact that, in selecting her husband, chooses also a father for her children, and that a man who spurns his wife as the mother of the son who is to bring joy to his heart.

The figures, as they stand to-day, are a blot on the honor of our State. Let the women wake up. M. J.

Boston.

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

Sir—In your paper has a letter from a mother blaming the women of Massachusetts because they do not have more children. Also statistics are quoted to show that since 1880 the proportion of children to women of marriageable age has declined. The District of Columbia is held up as an awful warning against race suicide.

What do all these people think? Do they expect single women to have children? Who would be the father and who would take care of the children? Society must first make it respectable for single women to have children and then provide them with suitable support if they want the race increased in that manner.

Let these statisticians and indignant mothers take note of the fact that the Civil War began in 1861 and Massachusetts sent more men, in proportion, in the war than did any other State. Thousands of these men were killed and more thousands did not come back home. This created a scarcity of men. Women were forced to remain single and to work for their support.

Then, too, as soon as a boy is grown up he wants to go out somewhere. The best men of Massachusetts go out West or South and the girls stay at home. What adds to the number of women in Massachusetts over and above the native born is that Canada and Maine especially pour out their girls into this State because Boston is a sort of Mecca for them, being the largest city in the New England States. It holds out opportunities for employment as trained nurses in the many hospitals, and its hotels and stores offer opportunities for employment not to be found elsewhere.

Now let me ask indignant mothers and horror-stricken statisticians, would you have each of these single women have children? Another item of which to take notice. The great increase in our battle ships and our army has called away many men. They are not allowed to marry. Thus Massachusetts is robbed of more of her men and this leaves so many more women without a chance for a husband.

As a woman physician I meet many women and girls. I have yet to hear one say she would not marry if there were opportunity and bear children. Only too glad would she be to leave shop or factory or office or hospital for a little home with a man in it to bring in the support while she did her part by keeping the house.

Many women I know have borne ten and even fifteen children. They have done this many of them in poverty and overwork. They are old before their time. They never have anything but drudgery.

Up nights with teething Johnnie and Mary and a third one coming. Write eighteen months old and baby a week old. Oh, baby that stays in the cradle and never be goes to work in the morning.

If you could just see what I do, Mr. Editor and Mrs. Indignant Mother and Mr. Statistician, you all would not cry out about race suicide because some few women, and men, too, don't want so many children, because they cannot take care of them properly. Neither do men, too.

So don't blame the women altogether.

MOTHER WOMAN PHYSICIAN.

Boston.

## NEGLIGEE BY MRS. OSBORN

BEAUTIFUL negligee of violet mousseline de soie, the flowing tucked sleeves edged with lace of the same tint. A little cape-like jacket of white tulle is embroidered in large roses in relief, with a collar of orange velvet embroidered in mauve and violet. The tie is of the tinted lace.

## *Advice and Aid to Those in Trouble*

**By Rev. Albert E. George**

*UNDER this head, the Rev. Mr. George will gladly advise all who are in any manner of trouble. All letters will be answered as promptly as possible, and will be treated in absolute confidence. Write him if you are in need of aid in solving any of the little difficulties, domestic, marital or legal.*

EDITOR TROUBLE COLUMN:

Having heard of your good advice by advertisement, I ask for good advice to me. I am thirty-five years of age and a widower with three children. I am keeping company with a young lady two months older than myself and like her very much. Her parents object to my going with her because I am a widower with three children. I go to meet her on the quiet. Now do you think it is right for us to do so? Please give me advice at once to suit her parents?

AXIOUS GEORGE.

NO third party can regulate love. Love does not make any difference whether you are a widower or not, for if you really love a person you should not be afraid to be forced to confer with her on the quiet. Of course, the young lady must love you. If she does, you will find that you would otherwise appear as an uninviting encumbrance.

No parent should seriously object to your going with their daughter when the love is deep and true. However, I can understand their objection, because you have cares which, in the event of marriage, would mean constant responsibility for her. Also, the step-mother would object to you assuming irrespective of her parents advice. Now, if she does marry you, please stand by her, for a woman who will marry a widower with three children is certainly in love.

"TROUBLE," New Bedford:

Your trouble is of that kind that you must bear it without much outside advice. If you can prove your innocence, you are safe. But allow me to say, you cannot prove it without going to law. Simply to say you are innocent does not mean anything. Therefore, you cannot clear your name in that place till you defy the accusation in a legal way. Such trouble cannot be adjusted in any other manner.

## *Hints on Health and Beauty*

By the Professor

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Kindly recommend some blood purifier or tonic that I might take to cure pimples. ELLA.

I TAKE it that you are troubled with the common sort of pimples, so I recommend trying the following ointment:

| | |
|---|---|
| Hydrochlorate of cocaine | 2 grains |
| Spermaceti ointment | 1 ounce |
| Glycerin | 1 dram |

Rub on the affected parts, let it remain fifteen minutes, then wipe off all but a slight film. At the same time take internally:

| | |
|---|---|
| Compound extract colocynth | 30 grains |
| Extract of nux vomica | 10 grains |
| Sulphate of iron | 25 grains |

This is to be mixed in twenty-five pills, and take one pill night and morning.

## *WHY BACHELORS EXIST*

VERY unkind and sometimes very harsh are the remarks which one often hears passed about those members of the sterner sex who will persist in remaining in a state of single blessedness.

They are not performing their duty to the State; selfishness and indolence are two of their main characteristics; while garrets and dingy rooms are their chief objects in life. These and many other accusations are continually being hurled at those men who refuse to be drawn into the toils of hymen.

There is doubtless a certain amount of truth in each of the accusations, but they are not always justifiable.

As a matter of fact, men who, actuated by selfish motives, remain bachelors from choice are by no means numerous. There are few men who do not recognize that it is their duty to marry. In fact, one might go so far as to say that marriage is as much a natural ambition with them as it is with the opposite sex.

Why, then, the disappointed maid may ask, do so many men remain unmarried if only a few do so from choice?

For practically only three other reasons.

First, there is the man who remains a bachelor because of a disappointed love affair, when, having failed to win the girl on whom he set his heart, he remains true to his first love and refuses to allow another girl to supplant her in his affections.

Then there is the man who has never met "Miss Right," and will not ask a girl to marry him whom he does not truly love.

The remaining type of bachelor is one who outnumbers all others. He is the man who, through a life made into a bachelor-

## SCARLET LIES

### CHAPTER CLI.

#### The Making of Lies.

WE have on several previous occasions in the course of this history observed that Mr. Fergus Breine was never at a loss to invent a specious lie, and this occasion proved no exception to the rule.

As a matter of fact, Mr. Breine's presence of mind was not lost at this time was singularly incongruous to him, and he was particularly anxious to lose no time in getting him off again.

That Morley Darch stood in any great peril was not true—at least, not true as far as Fergus Breine was concerned; but it served Breines' purpose to invent a tragic situation, and reduce Mr. Darch to a state bordering on insanity, so that he could more fairly useful to Mr. Breine, both from a monetary point of view and from the point of view of influencing the disillusioned into immediate course of action and movements.

His recent interview with Gerrard had been a very different one to that described so vividly in the unhappy Darch; but it was not his intention to allow Mr. Morley Darch to know the actual position of affairs. He had several cards to grind and several balances to adjust. The adjustment of balances was, Breine prided himself, his strongest forte.

As a matter of fact, he had seen Gerrard yesterday, and dead in his own admirable fashion, cleverly tempered with the great man.

In effect, Gerrard had said to him: "Are you prepared to do business? If so, it must be at once. I cannot afford, and I do not intend, to remain idle any longer. What is your price for the solution of the Holland murder mystery?

#### Braine's Answer.

And in effect Braine, with half a dozen or more alternatives in his mind's eye had replied blandly:

"Give me another week, and I shall then have everything shipshape. I have been cementing the evidence. I have obtained valuable data from Marseilles, and everything is in train for the grand coup."

Gerrard was not altogether satisfied, because he did not altogether trust his unofficial colleague; but he was forced to choose between acquiescing in Braine's proposition or going on his own, and he now felt and knew, hopelessly erroneous course. Being a man of mild nature, he wavered, struggled, wavered again, and fell.

Braine's plans were still very much in embryo. He was beginning to realize the danger of having one man's name in the fire. He had, in the first and perhaps the foremost place, Darch's name was to the Armstrong—both, in their way, valuable sources of income. Then, quite apart from either Armstrong or Darch, there was George Lang and his mother, and, in a lesser degree, there was Judith Mort.

All these varied interests and conflicting causes had Braine to keep constantly before him, and accordingly to adjust the varying balances. But over and above everything was his own half-formed scheme, which was the result of the knowledge he had become possessed of—that the man who was generally believed to have been murdered was alive, and for some reason known only to himself, and hardly guessed at by Fergus Braine, was living under an assumed name and personality in Marseilles—Stephen Holland.

#### In a Bad Box.

True, the secret was not altogether his. Judith Mort suspected the truth; and, for purposes of policy and expediency, in order to maintain the satisfactory adjustment of the scales of conflicting interests, it had been necessary to encourage the belief in the mind of Mary Armstrong.

As to Mrs. Holland herself, she was still, and for ever so far as Fergus Braine was concerned, must ever remain, in ignorance of the fact, or even so much as a suspicion of the fact.

One thing, however, was essential to the due development of Fergus Braine's plan, and that was that Morley Darch should be on public speaking connected with Darch and Armstrong in which he would inevitably be drawn. It all came to that must be prevented, and to prevent Braine could see, the only way was one side it was to satisfy Darch on the one side that Mary was free, and therefore a possible wife for him, and on the other side to satisfy Armstrong that Darch was powerless to harm him. Truly a gigantic task even for one of the infinite resources of Fergus Braine.

That he had succeeded so well for so long says a great deal for his extraordinary power, and that he, in the meantime, managed to extract large sums of money from both parties goes with very considerable satisfaction.

Fergus Braine had seen Armstrong on his arrival shortly before midnight at his house. Their meeting had been cold and hostile, but Braine, with his great tact, had soon established a better understanding.

"What about this wedding to-morrow?" he asked Armstrong, as soon as he was at ease.

"What wedding?" exclaimed Sir Reginald King, with well-simulated surprise.

"Be frank, Mr. Armstrong," said Braine, "and try and remember that there are few things which escape my knowledge."

#### Armstrong Defiant.

"You speak in riddles," said Armstrong.

"Then I will be plain," retorted Braine. "You are going to allow your daughter to marry Morley Darch. Is that so, or is it not that so?"

"How in the name of goodness do you know?" gasped Armstrong.

"Never mind about that. I do know. Let that suffice."

"Well?"

Armstrong regarded Braine defiantly.

"I am going to, and I will take place," said Fergus Braine, very seriously.

"Why?"

Armstrong was still defiant.

"Because," said Braine, "in that case I shall be quite unable to prevent Mr. Morley Darch from carrying out his design to repeated threat."

"But," said Armstrong, "if Mary is married—"

But Braine interrupted him.

"You forget," he said, very seriously, "that there is such a thing as revenge."

"Revenge?"

"Yes, Mr. Armstrong, if that marriage takes place you will be a ruined man to-morrow."

Armstrong frowned ominously. Then he said:

"Let him do his worst. I am prepared."

That was just the attitude Fergus Braine particularly objected to. It left him nothing further to do. He remonstrated. Armstrong was obstinately indifferent and showed him the door.

"Mr. Braine," he said, very quietly, "let me have a free hand, and I will undertake, and once for all, that I do not wish to have anything more to do with you or with your scoundrelly client, Morley Darch. Do what you like. I am prepared. Good night!"

#### Poser for Braine.

Fergus Braine had gone—gone to Judith Mort; and all else had done the rest.

He would have had something of a shock had he been able to read what was in Armstrong's mind. Armstrong had not only an hour or so ago learned from the lips of his daughter that Morley Darch and Dick Menzies was not to take place, and, moreover, the entire history or story of the case, monk of the bel masque.

The shock had given him a sense of power. He would perhaps have been horrified in reality to learn that Dick Menzies, and lay the whole matter clearly and concisely before Gerrard.

As regarded Morley Darch, he was, despite himself, beginning to regard him and his threats with a certain amount of contempt. It was the case of "Wolf!" "Wolf!" over again. And Armstrong had been through the depths already. What ever fate now had in store for him, he could not suffer more in realization than he had done in anticipation. Let Darch do his worst. He was ready. Menzies was ready. Mary was ready.

*TO BE CONTINUED.*

## By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery


**Hearst's Boston American Pattern**

## A TRIM COAT SUIT

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# JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

## A Story of Stirring Adventure, Afloat and Ashore, of a Brave Boy

By CAPTAIN RICHARD RUDD, Author of "WHO KILLED GERALD BROWN?"

*IMPRISONED by the rising tide, our young hero received the signal from Harvey that Hunston was approaching the treasure cave, where he and Tony had just found Captain Kidd's chest of gold and jewels. Yesterday we left him in this perilous predicament, and despite his successful leap from Brooklyn Bridge and the wonderful escape of the submarine from death, luck seemed at last to be against him.*

### CHAPTER VIII.
### Deserted

FOR a second Jack stood irresolute. Then the cool air at his wrist tugged again five times.

The signal was repeated thrice.

"I must go," the boy said, between his clenched teeth. "I'll go, if I drown on the way."

Tony clutched his coat.

Jack shook off his hold.

"Don't try to stop me, Tony," he said. "Hunston will be cold and he'll murder Harvey in cold blood if I don't go to the rescue. You can stay here, but I must go."

"All you do is drown," said Tony. "Please, for the love of Heav, Signor Jack, do not go. Stay with me."

Again the rope jerked, this time more feebly, but with the same call for help.

Without a word Jack threw off his coat and rapidly unlaced his cold salt shoes.

In frantic haste he felt his way along.

The beating of his body was much the part of the time his head was bumping on the projecting rocks of the roof of the cave.

Again he touched bottom and propelled himself with feet and hands.

### Under the Water

He knew that at most he could not remain under the water more than a minute and a half.

He must travel several hundred feet in that space of time.

Already his head sang and seemed ready to burst.

But he had taken the risk with full knowledge of what it meant.

If he died in the attempt to save Harvey not only would that good friend perish, but his uncle would be ruined, and there was no one but Jack upon whom he could depend.

"I shall not drown," thought Jack, and made one last effort to increase his speed.

Every vein was now swollen, every muscle strained to the breaking point.

There was a roaring in his ears, and strange, vivid lights danced and burned before his eyes.

His strength seemed to fail, and suddenly he felt that he was being swept violently forward by some resistless force.

The next minute he came to his senses.

He found himself in the air once more, and opening his mouth to breathe, emitting a gasp of air.

But the roaring still sounded in his ears, and, though he tried to gain a footing on the bottom, he found he was beyond his depth.

Then he opened his eyes.

All around him was a raging, tossing mass of water.

Great seas came sweeping in from the sound, and Jack could see them dissolve in spray as they swept against the rocks.

Some were breaking with a deafening roar and were beating about the island.

Overhead and all about the night was black as velvet.

### All Is Lost

Then there was a blinding flash of lightning and a terrific peal of thunder.

Straggling finally with the waves, Jack managed to keep his head above water for some time.

A second flash of lightning showed him the submarine, tossing on the crest of a great wave, which was making swiftly toward a jutting crag.

Then all went black again.

Brave as he was, and determined to fight against any odds, Jack now gave way to despair.

No boy swimmer could live in such a surf as that.

And if he could manage to keep his head above water, how was he to escape being borne helplessly on the rocks, where all brains would be beaten out by the tumbling waves?

Although his peril was such as would have driven all thoughts save those of terror out of the minds of most men, Jack found himself wondering what had become of Harvey.

If it had been indeed Hunston who had approached the island they would surely have met his fate by this time.

No boat could live in such a sea as this, and the waves were already sending clouds of white spray far above the lighthouse deck on the island.

"They'll all go together," thought Jack, "and I with them; but, thank Fortune, Tony is left to tell the story."

Then something seemed to snap inside his head, his arms ceased their efforts to buoy him up and he felt himself swept relentlessly toward the rocks.

"I did the best I could," he thought, and knew no more.

It was broad daylight when he came to his senses.

He was lying on a sunny slope of grass, with the biller water of the Sound in front of him, and Harvey was bending over him.

"Thank fate, you're saved, Jack," he said as the boy's eyes opened.

### An Awful Storm

"What happened?" asked Jack, wonderingly, as the remembrance of the events of the night flashed over him.

"Don't worry about that now," said Harvey, gently. "Wait till you get stronger."

"Oh! nonsense," said Jack, trying to rise.

But he found that his body was bruised and sore, and that his ankle refused to support him.

He sank on the ground with a cry of pain.

"Tell me about it," he said. "I must know now."

Harvey, finding that out without the truth would excite the boy far more than its recital, briefly recounted what had passed.

Jack had not been long in the cave when Harvey observed that a great storm had suddenly blown up. The sky to the southwest was alight with incessant flashes of lightning, and there was a roll of thunder that sounded like a bombardment or a great naval engagement.

Looking out over the water, which was alternately as light as day and as black as night, he had seen the submarine, far away, he saw a low white craft approaching.

He studied it as closely as possible, by the frequent glare of the lightning, and noticed that it approached the island steadily.

Then he discovered men standing in the bow, and knew that they were Hunston and his crowd.

The sudden storm had baffled their attempt to approach unseen.

Then it was that Harvey had first given the signal which had caused Jack to start for the rescue.

The boat rapidly approached, and soon gained the island.

Hunston sprang out and looked about.

Harvey had presented himself with a bag of rock, but the submarine rode at anchor a little distance off shore, and Hunston knew that her crew must be on hand.

### Jack Is Rescued

Lying there in concealment, Harvey thought of the peril Jack would be in if he suddenly emerged from the cave, near the entrance of which Hunston was standing.

At the risk of his own life he leaped up and would have attacked the old rascal, but just at that moment there was a tremendous gust of wind, a deafening crash of thunder, and the next moment the island was enveloped in the fury of the storm.

What none of Hunston Harvey did not know. He saw the motor boat pulled over and over in the surf, and at last carried high on the island, and dropped with a crash that seemed to stave her in like a strawberry box.

The submarine was swept from her moorings and soon met a like fate.

And then in a flash of lightning Harvey saw Jack struggling in the waves.

The boy had been carried out of the cave in the rush.

Near by on the shore was a life buoy which had been torn away from its moorings on the boat.

Harvey dashed down over the rocks and managed to secure it and bend the line that dangled from it to a ledge of rock.

Then he waded as far as he dared into the surf and clasped the buoy just as he was being swept by on the rocks.

### A few minutes' struggle, and Jack was saved.

When morning broke Tony came forth from the cave and found the men had built a raft and taken the lad to another island, where they were safe.

The swell had gone down almost as soon as the storm abated, and only a long, undulating motion of the blue water, and a few floating spars and pieces of wreckage which seemed to cover some bulky object, remained.

"See, signor!" said Tony, suddenly remembering what he had forgot to tell you about, Jack. The treasure wouldn't go, and I reckon that he dragged it himself out of the cave, and when I found him he was lying on it, bent over and, working like a slave to get it out. Then he brought it here on the float."

"If that's the case," said Jack quickly, "we'd better go and see that we are, and the quickest plan to get away."

They found a boat, and Harvey, "I made a dicker with her owner, She's only a rowboat, but is very valuable now to us. We were only waiting for you to return before starting. Can you walk?"

Jack tried his legs again. Although they were sore and bruised from the jerking, no most painful, he found that he was able to walk, and with a little assistance Harvey had his way down to the water's edge, while Tony and Tony bore the chest.

In a little nook in the rocks they found the boat.

The chest, loaded on board of her, bore her down almost to the gunwales, but the sea had subsided to such an extent that it was deemed safe to make the attempt to escape.

All hands were seated and were about to shove off when Jack suddenly sprang to his feet.

### Deserted

"Where is my gun?" he said.

"I forgot it!" exclaimed Harvey. "I cleaned it and laid it up there on the grass. I'll go get it."

"No," said Jack, "let me go. I want to take a look at that island, anyway."

He climbed out of the boat and made his way up through the grass to the plot on which he had been lying.

Before turning to go back he swept the south with his eyes out of habit, and from a quarter of a mile away, the island on which he had been torn away from so almost death.

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"See, signor!" said Harvey, suddenly remembering what he had forgot to tell you about, Jack. Tony, I reckon that when our enemy came he dragged it himself out of the cave, and when I found him he was lying on it, bent over and, working like a slave to get it out. Then he brought it here on the float."

"If that's the case," said Jack quickly, "we'd better go and see that we are, and the quickest plan to get away."

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### TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

*JOHN PAUL JONES, the first and greatest of the great sea fighters of the United States, was asked, when a flag was shot away in his greatest battle:*

*"Have you struck, sir?"*

*He replied to his British opponent:*

*"We have not yet begun to fight."*

*I should like my boy friends to pattern their lives after that model.*

*Keep out of fights if you can, but if you can, but when you DO fight, never give up while you have a shot in the locker.*

*John Paul Jones was a REAL MAN.*

*You may never be as FAMOUS, but you can be as GREAT if you do little things as well as he did BIG things.*

Jack Harkaway, Jr.

# "THE COLLEGE WIDOW" A HIT AT TREMONT

"The College Widow" at the Tremont has made the biggest kind of a hit. The house was crowded the opening night and Manager George and his company were applause were practically continuous.

"The College Widow" is the most Adequate thing George Ade has written since his famous "Fables in Slang." The dialogue simply bubbles with humor and coruscates of wit. Something new is to see the fun coming and at other times it takes you completely by surprise. Whichever way it happens, you laugh.

There is nothing the least bit serious about "The College Widow." The play is a comedy pure and simple, a comedy founded on college life, and Manager Ade has made a happy selection and he has chosen only such characters of life as lend themselves for fun.

And the fun is all either that of incident or that which springs from the lines. There is none of it dragged in by the heels. It is all belongs, and if in full every line one of the hits and you find yourself quite merry making instruments. There is no explaining in the play, however. The characters are all alive.

"The College Widow" is finely acted by a particularly well chosen company.

### COMIC OPERA AT LEXINGTON PARK

Varied are the amusements and enjoyments of a day's outing at Lexington Park. To begin with there is the interesting ride over the route of the Paul Revere trolley trips through Lexington and past the historic Lexington battleground. The arrival at Lexington Park there is the exmonthly forest of pines where one can desires solitude, it may be found.

There is an extensive natural garden, including an elk preserve, a deer range, a bear pit, the camel quarters and other animal curiosities, not forgetting the monkey house.

The fishing pavilion is a feature of the amusements provided for this season. Besides there are the merry-go-round, the tower, the casino, the merry-go-round, the swing court, the toboggan slide and the rustic theatre.

In the theatre yesterday "Solid Pasha" was given to two enthusiastic audiences.

### DOWN THE HARBOR TO NANTASKET BEACH

With the month of August rapidly drawing ot a close the vacation season will soon be over. The opportunity for visiting Nantasket Beach before the season ends should be taken early advantage of. Steamers leave Rowes wharf every hour for the sail to Nantasket, one of the most beautiful harbor trips now. The Paragon Park, with its many attractions, and the new pavilion is a feature of the amusements provided for this season. Besides there are the merry-go-round, the tower, the casino, the merry-go-round, the swing court, the toboggan slide and the rustic theatre.

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### BAPTISTS MOVE TO CALL WOMAN PASTOR

PITTSBURG, Aug. 22.—Miss Eleanor Williams, of London, England, for fourteen years a preacher of the Gospel, occupied the pulpit in the Chatham Street Welsh Baptist Church, today, leaving behind an impression that a move has been set on foot to call the bright and handsome girl to the pulpit. Miss Williams says she will consider the offer.

Some days ago she had an audience with President Roosevelt, of whom she says:

"I believe Mr. Roosevelt and King Edward are the greatest men living to-day."

### CANAL ZONE NOW HAS COAT OF ARMS

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The Isthmian Canal Commission has adopted as a coat of arms for the government of the Panama Zone and for the use of the commission itself, a shield showing in base a Spanish galleon of the fifteenth century under full sail coming aground in between two high banks—the sky being yellow with the glow of sunset—in the shield the colors of the arms of the United States. Under it is written, "The Land Divided, the World United."

# GOOD OPENING BILL AT THE OLD HOWARD

The Old Howard opened for its sixtieth season yesterday with one of the best bills ever offered at this famous old theatre. Heading the performance are Ed and Tom Hanlon, Mark Murphy in Joe Flynn's comedy hit, "The Coal Strike." The famous James Richmond Glenroy, one of the green gloves, is also a leading card with his merry monologue. Hoey and Lee, Hebrew impersonators, give an amusing skit. The Les Arvels, athletes, do a remarkable perpendicular bar act, and the Nalding girls give a novelty juggling act.

Grace Leonard, who is called the American Vesta Tilley, gives a charming act. The D'Elmars are also a feature in an acrobatic mostly turn. Russell and Taylor give a comedy and dancing singing act, and W. W. O'Brien, known as Mr. Ad Lib, also appears in a monologue with vocal additions.

Among the others who appear are Nesson and Nevins, Lamb and Orth, Ward and Vokes, Rich and Harvey, burnt cork comedians; and the Dozier Sisters, comedienne. The Imperial Musical Duo, versatile on various music making instruments; Fred Bowman, banjoist and story teller, and Billy Nichols, who imitates birds, beasts and some great men. The Howard moving picture machine, the Kinetograph, shows interesting novelties.

### "GIBSON GIRL" AT NORUMBEGA PARK

Norumbega Park is getting more attractive each day as the season advances and the wonderful beauty of the natural site has served to bring out a larger daily attendance than the average. Last Sunday 15,000 people are said to have left the trains in the point of number of visitors since the opening of the park on account of the holidays. There is a certain Sunday crowd, but a distinctly select one which is thoroughly appreciated by all who go there. There are all kinds of diversions, recreations, pastimes, sights which will please one on the go at Norumbega Park, and at the same time the patron will have absolute assurance that he is perfectly safe.

Besides there is the open air theatre. The attraction in "The Gibson Girl," a tuneful and droll performance by an excellent company, which includes Miss Ethel Gibson Girl" was seen at Norumbega Park for the first time last night. Miss Gibson was the forerunner of a number of farce comedies and musical productions which, with the comic operas, have come to be quite an important feature at Norumbega Park as the vaudeville.

### SPEEDY RETURNS TO PARAGON PARK

Speedy's return is regarded as an event at Paragon Park. The immense crowds of Sunday were very nearly duplicated last night and great interest was shown in his startling act. Speedy is now diving from the top of a tower into a tank of water just 35 inches deep. Speedy has been driven from the Pan-American Exposition to Paragon Park, and will appear for the balance of the season as a feature of the free open air circus.

Another act in the free open air circus this week, held over from last week on account of its success, is Arnold's educated horses, ponies and mules. The act appeals to children and is one of the best of its kind.

The Jessy Jubilee of "South Before the War," the latest midway attraction, is doing a great business. The show is colossus and affords a never-ending variety of quaint sights and dancing.

The list of free features is constantly being added to. The latest addition is the Filipino Band of eight native musicians, and Fleeson M. Hislop, who sings with the band. Other free features are the singing boys, Johnny Smith and Harry Conley, the Maitland Band, Fair Japan, the circus, Venetian lagoon and the illumination by 100,000 lights.


PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA CURED RIGHT

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, composed of natural digestive elements like the gastric juices, cure naturally and surely, because they give the stomach rest while perfectly digesting the food, no matter what the condition of that organ. For sale by all druggists—50 cents per box.


# ANNIE BLANCKE IN 'FIGHTING FATE' AT GRAND

"Fighting Fate" the author has called the play at the Grand Opera House this week, and he couldn't find a more fitting name. But even that cannot convey an idea of the thrilling scenes told in the play or of the manner in which they are told. The theme of the piece is a strong one. A mother, her son, and daughter are the principal characters. The poverty and persecution which for a time are theirs are brought to an end by the discovery that the three are heirs to a fortune.

The mother is the heroine of the play. But in the creation of characters and in an every sense of the word a grave error is made. Her officials with the crook element of a police city are neither plausible nor natural, nor yet enough to satisfy the most exacting.

Throughout the play the more solemn theme is brightened by the interspersing of clever if not always original comedy. Annie Blancke is quite enough to satisfy the most exacting.

A house rose and a picture of the third degree from the New York police station are, perhaps, the most interesting scenes.

Anne Blancke is the bright particular star of the play. She displays remarkable versatility in the playing of two roles, those of a twin brother and sister. She is admirably supported by a strong cast, of which the most commendable are F. Augustus Gustam, in the role of the hero, William A. Talley, the villain, and Jessie Grace, who takes a typical East Side girl.

The settings are elaborate and effective, the scenes being staged.

### TROUBADOURS AT THE POINT OF PINES

Two immense audiences filled the comfortable theatre at Point of Pines yesterday afternoon and evening to witness the return of the famous troubadours. There could be no question but that this is the most popular organization which has yet appeared at Point of Pines.

The show is an old-fashioned negro entertainment. The first part is a merry mixture of songs, dances and mirth. The second part is vaudeville, and the third part is composed of stirring marches and descriptive pieces. The performances begin at 3:30 and 8:30 and there are plenty of free seats.

Directly after the show to-night and each night for the balance of the week there will be the usual display of fireworks. The shows are now given every night in the week except Sundays and Mondays, and are better than ever before. A surprising novelty is promised for this week.

The new feature, especially added, is little Jennie Defranch, the girl soprano. Although but a youngster, and the first

# HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 22, 1905.


## What Sort of Ambition Should a Man Have?

The Ambition TO KNOW HIS POWERS, to Know THEIR LIMITATIONS, and to Work Accordingly

One of our readers asked the editor whether he thought ambition worth while, whether a man is not as well off "if he remains in the humble place and station of his birth"?

We replied yesterday to the extent of a column, in a collection of words that perhaps suggested to some the Scriptural quotation: "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge?"

In that editorial of generalities there was not room to be precise as to what specific character ambition should take on. We shall try to enter more into detail now.

Is a man happy "if he remains in the humble place and station of his birth"? Our reader asked that question.

A man may find in the lonely cottage, or the village, or the big city street of his birth full opportunity to develop all his powers, to do all the good that is IN HIM, to utilize wisely the uplifting force that we call ambition.

As a general proposition, however, a cultivated and civilized human being, like a cultivated and civilized shade tree, demands occasional transplanting. Man's destiny is to move about on the face of the earth. If he sits in one spot like a tree or a gooseberry bush he doesn't give himself a full chance.

It is good for the country boy to go into the city. It is good for the city boy to go into the country—it is good for each to study that which he has not seen.

---

As to the man remaining in the "station of his birth," that is impossible.

At his birth a human being is little better than a mass of putty. He is a poor, almost bald, toothless, deaf and blind little creature, unable to do anything for himself. From this "station of his birth," which is a condition of absolute helplessness and uselessness, he may develop to be one of the great men of the world. Or he may stop and pass his life at any one of a million intermediate stations. He may stop off in his progress, so to speak, at the first station, which is that of physical development and commonplace life.

The force we call ambition is a feeling not only of restlessness and desire for change and achievement, but especially a moral impulse to do good.

We all feel within ourselves a force stirring vaguely, indefinitely. We want to do something, and that desire to DO something, if it is based on honesty, on a sound desire to be useful to other people in the world, may properly be called ambition.

The successfully ambitious human being is the one that MAKES THE BEST POSSIBLE USE OF HIS OR HER POWERS.

The world is full of a perverted emotion which is improperly called ambition.

That perverted ambition is selfishness, the vanity, the baseless egotism that makes us refuse to do useful work that we might do because it does not seem important enough to our vain idea of ourselves.

---

The young girl should be ambitious—in the future and in the present.

As to her future ambitions, she may let her mind roam as far as she will. If she wants to think of marrying a king, or marrying the little boy around the corner and making a king of HIM by her influence, let her do so. If she wants to think that she will combine the powers of Rachel, Jenny Lind and Bernhardt—that won't hurt her.

But she must have an ambition right in the present—a definite ambition.

She must make up her mind that she will do what she can to be useful in the house where she lives, and to SET A GOOD EXAMPLE wherever she may be.

Whatever good there is in small boys is usually based upon their admiration for girls of their own age. Girls should remember that they have an important work to do TO-DAY in influencing the minds of the lads with whom they come in contact, and inspiring in such boys an admiration of good character in all its phases.

---

The young boy should be ambitious also.

And while he dreams occasionally of being President of the United States, knocking Jeffries senseless, or making the first good flying machine, he must have for his present ambition something simpler and more feasible.

If his people are poor, the highest ambition he can have is to support himself and help THEM.

If they are making a sacrifice to give him an education that will help all of them later, the boy's ambition should be to do everything in his work to be worthy of the kindness and the opportunity they are giving him.

Every boy and young man and young woman should have an ambition to understand the public affairs of the country, and, if possible, to have some influence upon them.

The great thing about the republic in which we live, one that we too often forget, is that ALL OF THE POWER LIES IN ALL OF THE PEOPLE.

Every boy and girl and young man and woman should study political affairs, understand public questions and be ambitious, in a little or a big way, to help make this land, which money is now allowed to control, a genuine republic, GOVERNED IN THE INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

---

It is proper that young men and women should have a reasonable desire to accumulate money. Poverty is slavery.

Only the greatest genius can do real work in the face of poverty, and to do it he must be content to endure suffering and humiliation.

Every young man should have a good, honest ambition to make a reasonable fortune, to put himself and those dependent on him beyond the reach of want, beyond the whims of some other human being.

But the making of money should be a secondary ambition. It is, properly speaking, not ambition at all—only a development of the instinct of self-preservation.

The real thought of each of us should dwell on the possibility of doing something entirely new which will be of benefit to all of the world—or of doing EXTREMELY WELL something that is necessary.

Encourage your own ambition, nurse it, AND MARK OUT A DEFINITE COURSE FOR IT.

A man can no more sail through life without a compass—a guiding, directing will—than a ship can sail across the ocean without a needle pointing in one direction all the time.

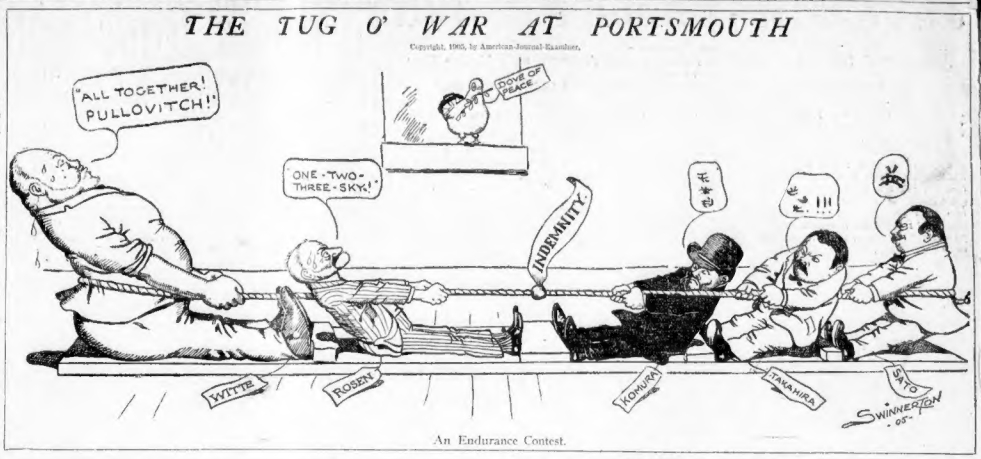
You may change your course; you may find as your abilities develop that you must change your plans.

Don't be afraid or ashamed to change the course of your ambition.

BUT HAVE A PLAN, and stick to it until you make up your mind that it was wrongly selected.

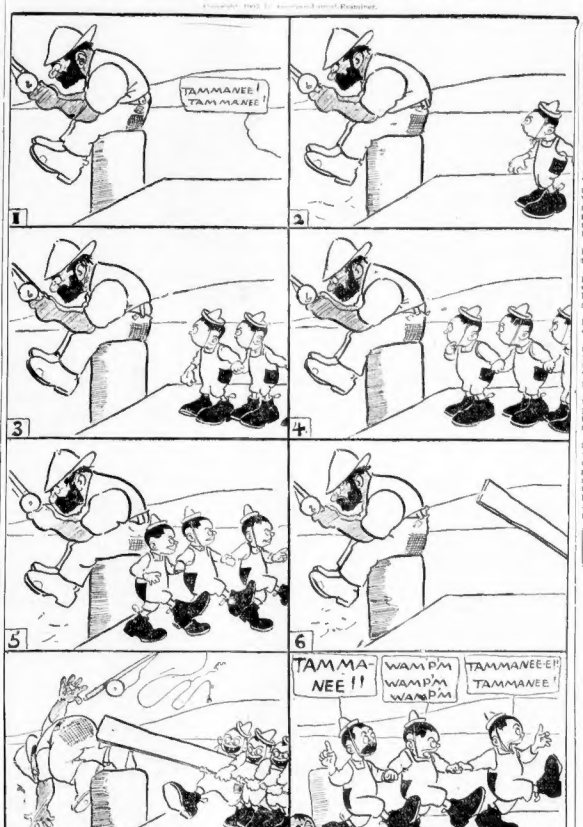
And remember this. No man is worth his salt who does not try to do something that will help OTHERS. Everything that we enjoy on this earth—comforts, luxury—we owe to the ambition of the unselfish, brave men that lived here before us. Try to be like them, in a big or a little way, and good luck to you.

## THE TUG O' WAR AT PORTSMOUTH




An Endurance Contest.

## THE TERWILLIGER TRIPLETS




Always Happy, Always Gay, Singing Blithely All the Day.

## All Education Should Tend Toward Manhood

### By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

A MAN is a trinity in unity—the body, the intellect, the conscience—the animal, the mental, the moral. The three are "one and inseparable," interlocked, independent, and together must stand or fall.

The body is the foundation on which reposes the finer superstructure. Without the physical there could be no mental or moral. It is the living animal that is ever at the bottom of the thicker and his thought, the saint and his saintliness.

And the finer the animal, the cleaner its blood, and the more wholesome its tissue the better will everything else be. It may be said that the first principle of all things, so far as man's life on this earth goes, is health. Without health we are handicapped on every side, and the chances are all against us.

Physical education, then, is an absolute necessity, and the more we have of it, in reason, the better.

I say in reason, for it must be remembered that our true greatness lies not in our bodies, however splendid they may be, but in our intellects. Thought is a much greater thing than muscle.

By all means let the body be trained until it is brought to the top notch of perfection, but let it never be forgotten that the body should be the mind's servant, not its master.

What a wonderful piece of work Shakespeare's "Tempest" is! And who that has read it can ever forget Caliban and Prospero—Caliban, the great, brand-shouldered, deep-chested, strong-armed monster, and Prospero, the man with lordly brain, great, brave, tender heart and soul as pure and clean as the snow on the unreached mountain top!

Of course, the master dramatist makes Caliban serve Prospero. What an unnatural, monstrous thing it would have been had Shakespeare reversed matters and made the godlike man the servant of the brute!

In all things, then, let it be remembered that Prospero is master; that the mind is a far nobler fact than the body, and that we are to nurture the body simply to the end that it may become the mind's more efficient servant and helper.

But I would be sending out a most dangerous article if I did not go on to say that a well-trained body and a thoroughly drilled and equipped mind lack a great deal of being the "conclusion of the whole matter."

After you have educated the body and disciplined and stored the mind, it remains for you to look most carefully and lovingly after the moral nature, the side of you that has to do with good and bad, right and wrong, the clean and the vile; the side of you, in a word, that makes you a man.

To be an intellectual giant is not to be a man. Your intellectual giant may be a cold-blooded monster, human only to shape; in the trend of his thought and purpose a veritable demon.

To be a man you must know the difference between right and wrong, and you must love the right and hate the wrong.

To be a man you must be able to distinguish between kindness and cruelty, and your life must be a reflection of the kindness and not of the cruelty.

To be a man you must know how to draw the line between that which is clean and honorable and that which is foul and dishonorable, and to the first you must be true, and with the last you must make no unmanly compromise.

To be a man! That, when all is said, is the most important thing. To manhood all education should tend. In manhood all education should end.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion. JOHN SELDEN.

## The Kaiser's English

### By James J. Montague

Kaiser Wilhelm is very fond of American slang.—*Cable Dispatch.*

BENEATH the lordly lindens, in a melancholy mood,
Reclined the mighty Kaiser and majestic thoughts pursued
On world affairs, on politics, on ways of making soap,
On dippers and diplomacy and dialect and dope.
Beside him lay the works of Ade and Billy Sunday, too,
And that is why, perhaps, his thoughts this curious patois took:

* * * * *

"It's twenty-three for little Nick's—I've sort of got a hunch;
He'll take the count or get the gaff a mile behind the bunch.
He'll stagger to his corner while the geezers chuck the sponge—
The best he'll get's the worst of it, for he is sure a sunnavagun.
He's got more dough than Russell Sage and Rockefeller—still,
The only Injun on the trail is little Kaiser Bill.

"And if the Japs get Charley horse from throwing out their feet,
And tottur round pneumatic chests because they win a beat,
They'd better put the muzzle on their line of cheeky chat,
And pad their solar plexuses when I go on the mat.
For if they say 'bow wow' to me, they'll get the rude reply—
The only bubble in the fizz is Wil-li-am, R. I.

"I've got King Eddie buffaloed, and just one gloomy glance
Will paralyze the populace of little Johnnie France.
They sent their lamps to scout me out, but I was in the know,
And when they drifted in, I said: 'The wind is with you—blow!'
In this world's tidless poker game, I'm all the azure checks—
The only microbe in the air is little Willie Rex."

## NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

*I started out to find the Pole,*
*And that, without delay.*

*I took a polar bear with me*
*Because he knew the way.*

*We reached the Pole without mishap,*
*But as the day was cool,*

*I took my ax and chopped it down*
*And burned it up for fuel.*